

The Sketch.

REGISTERED AS A NEWSPAPER FOR TRANSMISSION IN THE UNITED KINGDOM,
AND TO CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND BY MAGAZINE POST.



GROSVENOR HOTEL LONDON

Adjoining Victoria Station. Most convenient stopping-place for cross-Channel travellers, and one of the finest Hotels in Europe. Close to fashionable centres, best shopping district, theatres, and chief places of interest. The charming Bessborough Rooms are admirably adapted for Wedding Receptions, At Homes, etc.

Under the Management of the GORDON HOTELS, LIMITED.

HENLEY'S CYDER,

still unequalled; before the Public over a century. Devonshire Cyder in Bottle, Extra Dry, Dry and Medium Sweet. Ask for Buff, Green and Gold Labels—the finest Cyders on the market. Special "F" Brand, Dry or Medium Sweet, in casks of 6 gallons and 10, etc. Supplied by all leading Wine Merchants.

HENLEY & SON, Newton Abbot Devon.
London Offices and Stores, 51 to 55, St. Thomas's Street, S.E.

HOTEL WINDSOR, VICTORIA STREET, WESTMINSTER.

Telephone: P.O. 283 Victoria. (Near the Houses of Parliament). Telegraphic Address: "Earnestness, London."
First-Class Family Hotel, containing 250 Apartments, including Ladies' Drawing-Room, Reading-Room, Billiard-Room, Smoking-Room, and ONE OF THE HANDSOMEST LOUNGES IN LONDON. Telephone in every Sitting-Room.

SINGLE BED-ROOMS, from 4s. DOUBLES, from 7s.
SITTING-ROOM and BED-ROOM, from 15s. SUITES, from 25s., including Attendance and Electric Light. TURKISH BATH. Motor Garage within 200 yards. Inclusive Terms from 12s. per day, according to the floor. Tariff and full particulars on application to the Proprietor.

MUNICH LIONBREW (Münchener Löwenbräu)

The most hygienic and most fashionable
of
GENUINE MUNICH LAGER BEERS.

Obtainable at all First-Class Hotels and Restaurants.

London Depot: 62, HOLBORN VIADUCT, E.C.

VITTEL Grande Source

is an agreeable, non-effervescent Table Water having marked curative properties in all Rheumatic and kindred affections. It is bottled at the famous Vittel Mineral Springs in the Vosges, and exported to the extent of over eight million bottles annually.

For all Ailments arising from Uric Acid, Gout,
Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Kidney Troubles, &c.

In Whole, Half, and Quarter Bottles.
— At leading Hotels, Chemists, Stores, &c. —

General Agent for the United Kingdom: E. DEL MAR, 12, Mark Lane, London, E.C.

Apollinaris

has received the

GRAND PRIX

Brussels Exhibition,
1910.

Photographers to His Majesty the King.

BASSANO, Ltd.,
Royal Photographers,
25, OLD BOND STREET, LONDON, W.

THE MOST ARTISTIC PHOTOGRAPHS IN LONDON. MINIATURES ON IVORY and PORTRAITS IN OIL and PASTEL.

Specialities—Romney, Gainsborough, and Cosway Processes.

MAGNIFICENT ELECTRIC-LIGHT INSTALLATION.

Telephone—1552 GERRARD.

Price List Post Free on Application.

PETROLE HAHN

THE GREAT HAIR TONIC

is the most effective
Hair Restorer in the World, with more than
30 years' reputation. It makes the Hair soft, glossy
and luxuriant, promotes new growth, and soon
covers thin patches with Hair. **PETROLE HAHN**
cures scurf and dandruff, and gives health and vigour
to the Hair by its stimulating action. Prominent
Doctors and Hair Specialists prescribe it everywhere.
PETROLE HAHN, the great French Specific, is
delicately perfumed. Guaranteed absolutely safe,
NON-EXPLOSIVE & NON-INFLAMMABLE.
Of all Chemists, Hairdressers, Stores, etc., in bottles at
2/6, 5/-, and 10/- Sole Agents for Great Britain
G. B. KENT & SONS, LTD.,
75, Farringdon Rd., E.C.

UNINFLAMMABLE - NO DANGER

**PRESERVES, BEAUTIFIES
PROMOTES NEW GROWTH**



TITTERTON'S

CELEBRATED HAIR BRUSHES

HAVE
PENETRATING BRISTLES OF THE FINEST
QUALITY - WHICH REACH THE SCALP AT EVERY STROKE.
STIMULATING THE SKIN & PROMOTING THE GROWTH OF THE HAIR.

Beautiful designs and perfection of workmanship. All Brushes stamped "Titterton, London."
To be obtained of all high-class dealers.
Manufacturers: TITTERTON & HOWARD, London.



PLAYER'S NAVY CUT

is pure Virginia Tobacco made by hand into
Plugs—Navy Plugs—properly and carefully
cut into convenient slices.

It is manufactured for those who wish for
and appreciate a "straight" Virginia.

To enjoy Player's Navy Cut in perfection, thoroughly rub
out the slices before filling pipe or pouch.

Beautifully Cool
and
Sweet Smoking.



May be obtained
from all
Tobacconists and
Stores.

Registered No. 154011.

P 65

Taylor's CIMOLITE

*Powder, Soap
and Cream*
FOR EVERY NURSERY.

These useful preparations
have been manufactured for
many years, and their ex-
tensive popularity is due to
the purity of their
ingredients.

Used regularly in the
Royal Nurseries.
Prescribed by
Eminent
Skin Doctors.

Note
Trade
Mark.



Prices from 1/- Do not accept substitutes.

From all Chemists and Stores, or direct from
JOHN TAYLOR, Manufacturing Chemist,
13, Baker Street, Portman Square, W.

*A Laxative and Refreshing
Fruit Lozenge,
most agreeable to take*

FOR CONSTIPATION

Hæmorrhoids, Bile, Headache,
Loss of Appetite,
Gastric and Intestinal Troubles
TAMAR INDIEN GRILLON

67, SOUTHWARK BRIDGE ROAD
(Corner of Castle Street), LONDON, S.E.
SOLD BY ALL CHEMISTS, 2/6 A BOX.

EVERY WANT SUPPLIED.

Furniture, Pianos, Motor Cars, Carriages,

or ANY WANT can be obtained on exceptionally easy terms
of Deferred Payment, or for Cash at liberal discounts from
ARMY & NAVY HOUSE FURNISHING CO., Ltd.,
19, REGENT STREET, LONDON, S.W. Capital £50,000

Estab. 1883. Phone. 4798 Gerrard.

DIRECTORS.—Colonel C. E. MACDONALD, — Chairman. Mr. F. G. CHRISTOPHER.
Captain A. J. BURNETT. Colonel H. GODFREY MORGAN, C.B., D.S.O., Managing-Director.

WRITE OR CALL FOR PARTICULARS.



CARTERS

2-4 & 6 NEW CAVENDISH STREET & 9@
125-127-129 GREAT PORTLAND STREET, W.

BY SPECIAL APPOINTMENT TO H.M. THE KING

"THE ALLEVIATION OF HUMAN PAIN"

WICKER BATH CHAIRS

Recognised throughout the World for
*Lightness, Quiet and Artistic Finish,
Durability, and Moderation in Price.*

From 45/- Each.

Our Showrooms at the above
address contain the largest stock
in the world of Furniture and
Appliances for Invalids,
and Comfort - affording
Accessories.



The "Baden," 1911 Model.

FULL
CATA-
LOGUE
(600 Illus-
trations)
POST
FREE.

For STYLE,
NEATNESS,
and COMFORT,
wear the

BOSTON GARTER

Which lies flat to the leg, never slips,
tears, nor becomes unfashioned.

REGD. *Velvet Grip* REGD.

RUBBER BUTTONS

The name is stamped on every loop,
Be sure it's there.

COTTON (plain, check or stripe)... 1/- per pair.
SILK (plain elastic)... 2/- per pair.
By Post, 1d. per pair extra.

McBIRNEY & MILLS,
433, STRAND, W.C.



Poudre d'Amour

PRICE 1/- PER BOX

In four tints:
BLANCHE,
NATURELLE,
ROSE &
RACHEL.

FOR THE
**COMPLEXION &
TOILET**

ALSO FOR THE NURSERY
and roughness of the Skin.
HYGIENIC & PREPARED with PURE
& HARMLESS MATERIALS
OF ALL
PERFUMERS,
CHEMISTS &c.

WHOLESALE
R HOVENDEN & SONS LTD LONDON



The Sketch

No. 951. — Vol. LXXIV.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 19, 1911.

SIXPENCE.



RETURNED TO LONDON—AND TO HER PET LIZARD: MME. ANNA PAVLOVA, THE GREAT RUSSIAN DANCER, WHO IS APPEARING AT THE PALACE.

Mme. Pavlova, accompanied by M. Mordkin and a number of other dancers, has returned to the Palace, there, without doubt, to renew her great success. She arrived in London on Monday of last week. At Euston a number of friends met her, one of them bringing her pet lizard in a wooden box. It may be noted that Mme. Pavlova is just back from a tour in the United States and Canada.—[*Photograph by Bert.*]



MOTLEY NOTES

By KEBLE HOWARD

("Chicot").



"INVEST · ME · IN · MY · MOTLEY; GIVE · ME · LEAVE · TO · SPEAK · MY · MIND ·"

GLASGOW.

A PARAGRAPH in this morning's *Glasgow Herald* credits Mr. Cunninghame Graham with the following remark: "Then Glasgow in its horror and gloom receives you, and you lose all hope." This seems to me not only very ungracious on the part of Mr. Cunninghame Graham, but also very unjust. Glasgow received me several days ago, and I am not as yet conscious of any symptom that would indicate the abandonment of hope. And why should I be? The air of Glasgow is far cleaner, sweeter, and more exhilarating than the air of London. Climate, I suppose, has more effect on character than anything else, and the bracing climate of Glasgow must be held responsible for the courage, the enterprise, and the sturdy optimism of her citizens. The first thing that strikes one about Glasgow is the spirit of progression animating the city. Glasgow is not content to follow in the footsteps of other cities. She likes to be original; she likes to lead. She was the first city, I am told, to provide her sons and daughters with the now universal system of overhead-cable trams. I can well believe it. The tramway system in Glasgow is infinitely superior to any system of local transit that I came across in America. You can go swiftly, smoothly, and cheaply in any direction.

A City of Substance. The city, moreover, is uncommonly well built. It is evidently meant to withstand the wear of the ages. There is nothing shoddy about it. People tell you that it has a gloomy appearance. I cannot agree with them. We all know that stone buildings are dark in colour, but grey colouring does not necessarily make for gloom. The criticism appears to me shallow. Would you rather see a woman on a bitterly cold day dressed in red cotton or warm grey serge? Which costume would seem to you the more gloomy? Glasgow houses are built for comfort. The weather can be very cold in Glasgow—it is very cold to-day, for instance—but inside the house one is warm enough. The walls are thick, the doors and windows have been designed to fit into their frames, and the Glasgow housewife understands the necessity of keeping up a good fire. There are no slums in Glasgow as we have slums in London. There are, of course, the poorer parts, but the streets are not narrow and dirty. All the Glasgow streets are broad, and the strong northern winds drive through them, keeping them clean and pure. Strangers shudder when they see the children running to and fro with bare feet; but there is no hardship in having your feet bare when you are used to it. Force the little feet into cheap boots and see what thanks you get.

Glasgow Hospitality. Frankly, I like the people of Glasgow. This is said in no patronising sense. It is necessary to say it because the Englishman is supposed to find considerable difficulty in adapting himself to the Scottish point of view. I find no such difficulty, nor do I believe that it exists. Who could help liking people who are only too anxious to put themselves to all kinds of trouble in order to render your visit a pleasant one? I defy any Englishman who has visited Glasgow under ordinarily fair conditions to deny that the people of Glasgow are as hospitable as any people in the world. It is always a good sign in a person when he or she wants to be liked, not from motives of vanity or hope of favours to come, but from sheer humanity and warmth of heart. That is what one finds in Glasgow. They realise that you are deprived, for the time being, of the comforts of your own home, and they try, in a simple, earnest way, to make you forget it. As to their intelligence, I should be sorry for the Englishman who travels north with the intention of fooling the people of Glasgow. If their hearts are soft, their heads are hard.

Hard-headedness is often mistaken for hard-heartedness. If you want to discover the exact difference between the two, study the good folk of Glasgow.

"Constant Reader" in the Flesh.

Some two or three years ago, writing on this page, I said that my spirits always rose on a wet day, and asked whether any reader could explain the curious phenomenon. A reader did explain it, and explained it lucidly and convincingly. It was all due to uric acid. I forget why, and I cannot refer to his letter (which I printed), because I do not carry with me when I travel the bound copies of *The Sketch*. Anyhow, a wet day, according to my courteous correspondent, makes thin people merry and stout people sad. On the very evening of my arrival in Glasgow, I was introduced to a prominent citizen. "Pleased to meet you," said he. "As a matter of fact, however, we are old friends." "So we are," I replied insincerely. "At the same time, I can't remember exactly when and where we met." "That's not surprising," said he, "seeing that we have never met." "It was a low trick," I retorted, "but I admit that you caught me." "No trick at all," he explained. "We are old friends although we have never met. Do you remember asking some reader to explain to you why your spirits always rose on a wet day? I am the man who replied to that query. You printed my letter, and also my name and address. I have been called the Diet Expert up here ever since."

A Terrible Limitation.

The one real blot on my visit is my total inability to speak with a Scottish accent. I rather pride myself, as most people do, on my vocal imitative faculties; but I confess to all the world, here and now, that I cannot imitate the Scottish accent. My Irish is beautiful; it would make all Dublin weep. My American is quite good; I could nearly always get anything that I wanted in the shops if I had the money. Anybody can talk Welsh who cares to substitute "p" for "b" and "f" for "v." But the Scottish accent eludes me. I wonder why? My father is a Yorkshireman, and my grandfather and great-grandfather were Northumbrians. That may be the reason. Still, it is very annoying to be in Glasgow and unable to capture the Scottish accent. Most of the members of the Repertory Theatre Company are English, but they can all talk Scottish. This is part of their business, no doubt; but nobody likes to confess that an actor can beat him at the business of acting. Sometimes I speak a little Scottish, tentatively, to the policemen, or the tram-conductors, or the shopkeepers. The policemen draw their staves, the tram-conductors stop their trams, and the shopkeepers put up their shutters. I am not quite sure, but I rather think that I shall abandon the unequal struggle.

The Beastly Aeroplane.

I learn from the *Glasgow News* that Mr. Galsworthy is angry about aeroplanes. Mr. Galsworthy, however, is only angry because aeroplanes are to be used, should the opportunity offer, in warfare. He has no complaint to make against the aeroplane as an aeroplane. I, for my small part, have, and I always have had. I hated aeroplanes before I had ever seen one in the air, because I knew that they were contrary to Nature. Man is at home on land, and on or in the water; but he is not, and never will be, at home in the air. I was told of the wonderful thrill that I should get when, for the first time, I saw an aeroplane leave the ground. Rubbish! At the Belmont Park meeting, New York, I saw dozens of aeroplanes leaving the ground. They left it with great difficulty, they returned to it with painful care; and they made, in the meantime, more noise than a motor-omnibus. Three of the young men I saw in the air at Belmont Park a few months ago are now dead. Is not life short enough without aeroplanes?

WEDDINGS OF THE WEEK: SOME EASTER BRIDES AND BRIDEGROOMS.



1. TO MARRY MISS DOREEN MILNER ON THE 19TH: THE MARQUESS OF LINLITHGOW.

4. TO MARRY THE MARQUESS OF LINLITHGOW ON THE 19TH: MISS DOREEN MILNER.

7. TO MARRY MR. WALTER F. ROCH, M.P., ON THE 20TH: MISS FLORENS HERBERT.

2. TO MARRY MR. PRYCE HARRISON ON THE 20TH: LADY LETTICE CHOLMONDELEY.

5. TO MARRY LADY LETTICE CHOLMONDELEY ON THE 20TH: MR. PRYCE HARRISON.

8. TO MARRY CAPTAIN NORMAN ORR-EWING ON THE 20TH: MISS LAURA ROBERTS.

3. TO MARRY MISS VICTORIA FITZROY ON THE 19TH: MR. R. STURGIS SEYMOUR.

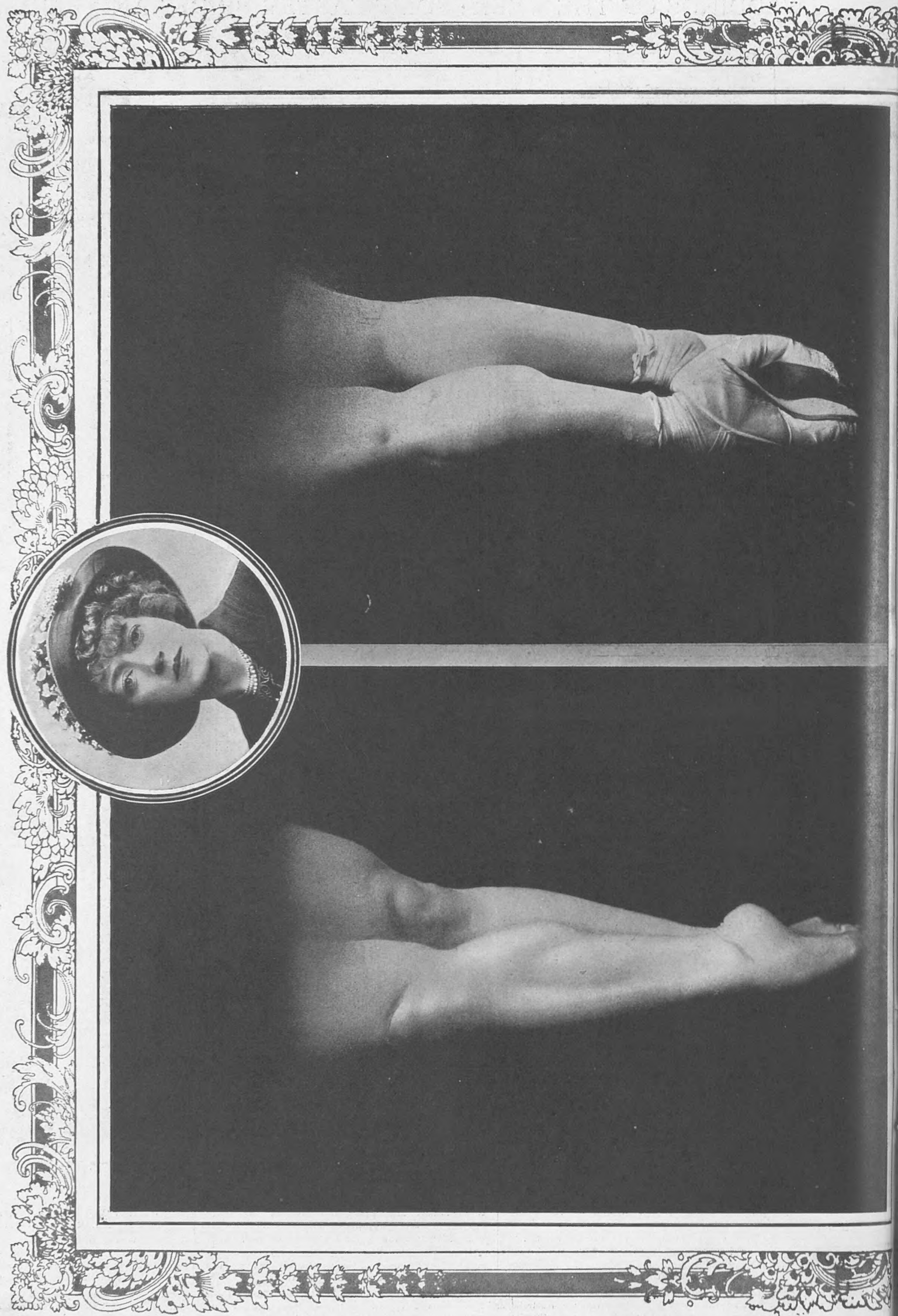
6. TO MARRY MR. R. STURGIS SEYMOUR ON THE 19TH: MISS VICTORIA FITZROY.

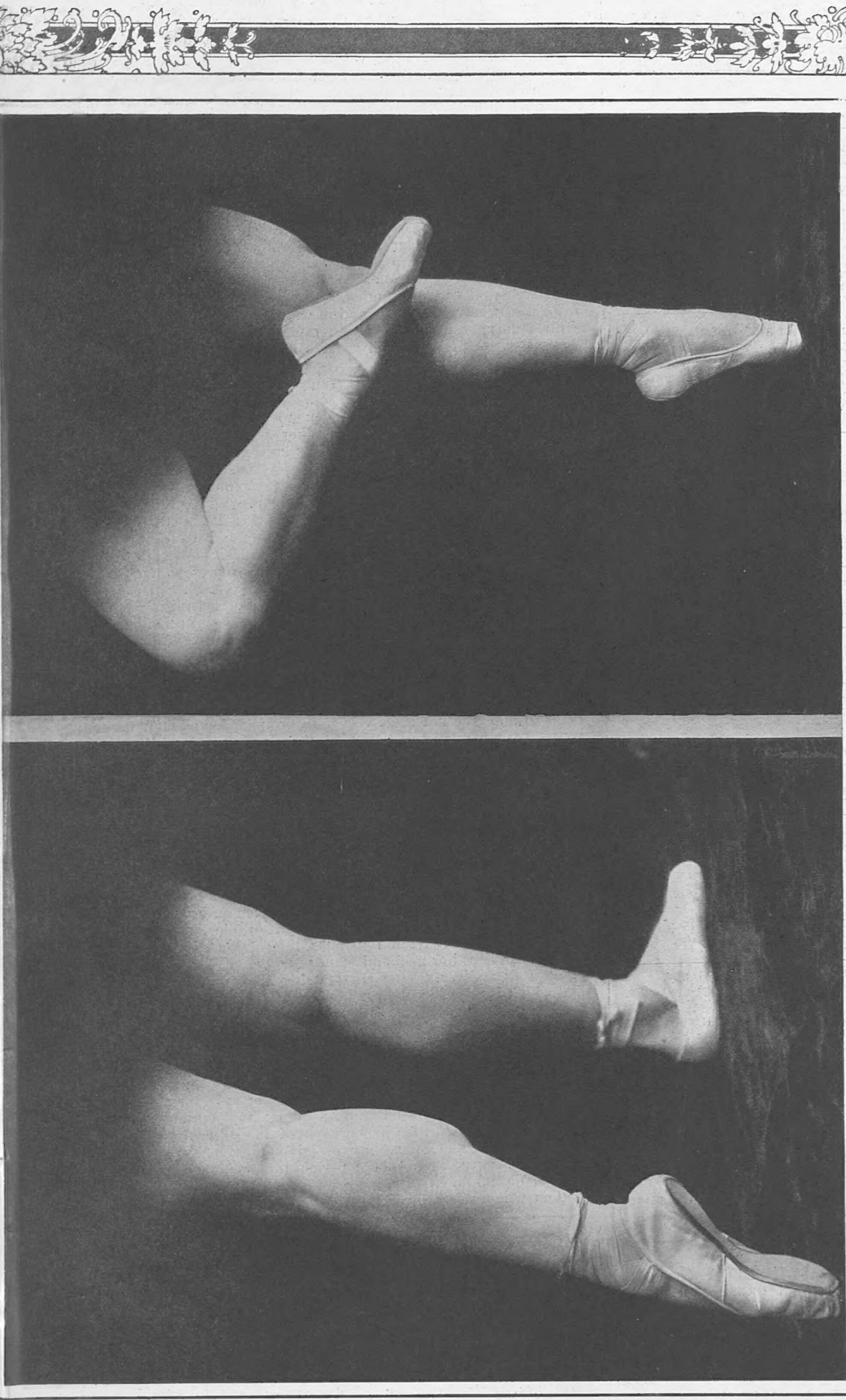
9. TO MARRY MISS FLORENS HERBERT ON THE 20TH: MR. WALTER F. ROCH, M.P.

Lord Linlithgow, who is the 2nd Marquess, was born in 1887, and is a Lieutenant in the Lothians and Border Horse Yeomanry. His father, as the Earl of Hopetoun, was the first Governor-General of the Commonwealth of Australia, and was made a Marquess in 1902. Miss Doreen Milner is a daughter of the Right Hon. Sir Frederick Milner, 7th Bart.—Lady Lettice Cholmondeley is the only daughter of the Marquess of Cholmondeley, Joint Hereditary Lord Great Chamberlain of England. Mr. Pryce Harrison is the son of the late Colonel R. T. Harrison and Mrs. Harrison, of Caerhowell, Montgomeryshire.—Mr. Richard Sturgis Seymour, M.V.O., is First Secretary at the British Embassy at Berlin. Miss Victoria FitzRoy is a daughter of the Rev. Lord Charles FitzRoy, of Euston Rectory, Thetford.—Mr. Walter Francis Roch has been M.P. (Liberal) for Pembrokeshire since 1908. Miss Florens Herbert is the only daughter of Major-General Sir Ivor Herbert, Bt., M.P., and the Hon. Lady Herbert.—Miss Laura Roberts is a daughter of Mr. A. G. Roberts and the Hon. Mrs. Roberts, of Tile House, Buckingham. Captain Norman Orr-Ewing, who is in the Scots Guards, is the eldest son of Sir Archibald Orr-Ewing, Bt., and the Hon. Lady Orr-Ewing.

Photographs by Lafayette, Lallie Charles, Chidley, Kate Pragnell, and Rita Martin.

THE TRIUMPH OF THE TENDO ACHILLIS: THE DANCER'S MUSCLES.





ILLUSTRATING THE GREAT LAW OF USE AND DISUSE: MISS BESSIE CLAYTON'S LEGS — THEIR MOST INTERESTING DEVELOPMENT.

In the course of an article on these photographs (elsewhere in this issue), Dr. Andrew Wilson, whose work in the "Illustrated London News" is so well known, writes: "The photographs of the legs of Miss Clayton, who is appearing with such success at the Alhambra . . . illustrate, first of all, the great 'law of use and disuse'—use developing and strengthening muscles, disuse having the opposite effect. Hence, it is possible for the practiced and trained dancer even to stand and dance on her toes, as the photographs and as her performance demonstrate. Take Photograph No. 3, for

example, in which the dancer's legs are shown in their ordinary state at rest. The left leg brings out very strikingly the very strong development of the calf-muscles, whose business it is to raise the heel. The contraction of the muscles at the back of the thigh, as well as the action of the calf-muscles, is again brought out in the photograph in which one leg is represented as raised, the foot crossing the other leg (Photograph No. 4). . . We can imagine the strength of tendon when we see what Miss Clayton's *tendo Achillis* has to do when she raises her heel after the manner described."

Photographs specially taken for "The Sketch" by Bassano.

HIS MAJESTY'S. Proprietor: Sir Herbert Beerbohm Tree.
ANNUAL SHAKESPEARE FESTIVAL.
Shakespeare's A MIDSUMMER NIGHT'S DREAM, with Mendelssohn's music, every evening for four consecutive weeks, with
WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY MATINEES.

ST. JAMES'S. MR. GEORGE ALEXANDER
and Miss ETHEL IRVING Every Evening at 8.30 in
THE WITNESS FOR THE DEFENCE.
A new play by A. E. W. Mason.
MATINEE EVERY WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY at 2.30.

SHAFTESBURY. Every Evening at 8, THE ARCADIAN.
MATINEE EVERY WEDNESDAY at 2. Lessee and Manager, Robert Courtneidge.

NEW THEATRE. JULIA NEILSON and FRED TERRY
in THE POPINJAY.
Every Evening at 8.10. Matinees Wednesday and Saturday, at 2.30.

GAIETY THEATRE. Manager, Mr. George Edwardes.
EVERY EVENING at 8.15. MATINEE SATURDAYS at 2.
Mr. George Edwardes' New Musical Production, PEGGY, by George Grossmith jun.
Music by Leslie Stuart. Box-office open daily 10 to 10.

WYNDHAM'S. At 8.30. Gerald du Maurier and Irene Vanbrugh
in a new play, PASSERS-BY, by C. Haddon Chambers. Mat. Weds. Sats. at 2.30.

EMPIRE. GRAND NATIONAL ON BIOSCOPE.
"BY GEORGE," "SHIP AHOY," LYDIA KYASHT, Fred Farren, etc.
and Specially Selected Varieties.
EVENINGS at 8. Manager, Arthur Aldin.

HOLLAND PARK SKATING RINK.

Special Holiday Prices to School Children.
Morning, 6d. (includes skates); Afternoon, 1s. (includes skates).
Sessions: 11 to 1; 2.30 to 6; 8 to 11.
MORNING.—Admission (inclusive of skating), 1s.
AFTERNOON AND EVENING.—Admission, 1s.; Skating, 1s.
LADIES.—Evening Admission, 1s., includes Skates.
Book of 12 tickets, 8s.

MYSTERY PAINTING.—"SHADOW OF THE CROSS."
EXHIBITION OF SLOVAK ART. Doré's Great Masterpieces, etc.
Doré Gallery, 35, New Bond Street. 9 to 7, 1s.

SCOTTISH EXHIBITION,
KELVINGROVE PARK, GLASGOW.
PATRON: HIS MAJESTY THE KING.
WILL BE OPENED BY
H.R.H. THE DUKE OF CONNAUGHT,
On WEDNESDAY, MAY 3.
INDUSTRY, HISTORY, and ART.
ENTERTAINMENT AND MUSIC ON A SCALE NEVER BEFORE
ATTEMPTED IN SCOTLAND.

CHILDREN'S DELIGHT.—De La Rue's 1s. Card Game:
"Animal Grab." International Card Co., Dept. B, 96, 98, Leadenhall St., E.C.

WELLINGTON HOUSE,
BUCKINGHAM GATE, S.W.
The IDEAL RESIDENTIAL HOTEL.
A delightful combination of Hotel Life and Private Flats.
Self-contained Suites of Rooms,
Single and Double Rooms.
For LONG or SHORT PERIODS.
Recherché Restaurant. Magnificent Public Rooms.
VALETING, attendance, light, baths, inclusive.
No extra charges.
Telephone, 2341 Victoria. W. M. NEFZGER, General Manager.

WESTGATE-ON-SEA.
UNEQUALLED POSITION FACING SEA.
STANDS IN ITS OWN GROUNDS OF OVER AN ACRE.
Magnificent Lounge.
THE ONLY HOTEL IN WESTGATE WITH ELECTRIC
LIGHT AND SYSTEM OF HEATING.
SPECIAL TERMS FOR LENGTHENED STAY DURING
THE WINTER MONTHS AND FOR GOLFERS.
ELECTRIC LIFT.
Telephone: 196 Westgate. E. B. ALEXANDER, Proprietor.

DUBLIN HOTEL METROPOLE, SACKVILLE STREET
(next General Post Office). Convenient for Railways, Steamers, and Amusements. The most Modern and Luxurious. Passenger Lift. Electric Light, Sanitation officially certified. High-class restaurant attached. Moderate Tariff. Descriptive matter on application to the Manager.

LEAMINGTON SPA. REGENT HOTEL. The Premier
Hotel of Midlands. Best centre in England for Motoring and Driving. Charming Country. Garage for 60 Cars. Telegrams "Regent." Phone 741 Leamington.

CHOCOLATES. MADE BY S. SAINSBURY.
OF THE FINEST QUALITY IN GREAT VARIETY,
PER LB., 4s.
IN PLAIN AND FANCY BOXES, ETC.
PRICE LISTS FREE.
S. SAINSBURY, 136, REGENT STREET, W. (ONLY ADDRESS). ESTD. 1839.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION TO "THE SKETCH." PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.

INLAND		CANADA.	
Twelve Months (including Christmas Number), £1 9s. 3d.	Twelve Months (including Christmas Number), £1 11s. 6d.	Twelve Months (including Christmas Number), £1 11s. 6d.	Twelve Months (including Christmas Number), £1 11s. 6d.
Six Months, 14s. (or including Christmas Number), 15s. 3d.	Six Months, 15s. 2d. (or with Christmas Number), 16s. 4d.	Six Months, 15s. 2d. (or with Christmas Number), 16s. 4d.	Six Months, 15s. 2d. (or with Christmas Number), 16s. 4d.
Three Months, 7s. (or including Christmas Number), 8s. 3d.	Three Months, 7s. 7d. (or with Christmas Number), 8s. 9d.	Three Months, 7s. 7d. (or with Christmas Number), 8s. 9d.	Three Months, 7s. 7d. (or with Christmas Number), 8s. 9d.

ELSEWHERE ABROAD.
Twelve Months (including Christmas Number), £2.
Six Months, 19s. 6d. (or including Christmas Number), £1 11s. 6d.
Three Months, 9s. 9d. (or including Christmas Number), 11s. 3d.

Remittances may be made by Cheques, payable to THE SKETCH, and crossed "The Union of London and Smiths Bank, Limited," and by Postal and Money Orders, payable at the East Strand Post Office, to THE SKETCH, of 172, Strand, London, W.C.

THE DANCER'S MUSCLES.

BY DR. ANDREW WILSON.

IT is astonishing to find that many persons either do not know or forget that what we term "muscle" is the flesh of an animal's body. And many people, besides, have no conception of the various uses to which muscle is put in the living economy. Thus all ordinary movements are executed by our muscles. The heart is a muscular force-pump and circulates our blood. Muscle chews our food, and propels it along the digestive canal, and muscle enables us to execute the mechanical part of speech. It also enables us to express our thoughts, in a way. What would the art of the actor be without his gestures? And even the familiar shrug of the shoulders, supposed to be specially characteristic of our Gallic neighbour, is as expressive as his phrase "N'importe!"

Among the muscular movements which appeal to us in a very decided fashion are those involved in dancing. If it so happen that the dancing is of professional kind, where the muscular actions are visible and can be studied, a very interesting demonstration in respect of what muscles do and in what muscles may be trained to do becomes possible. The photographs of the legs of Miss Clayton, who is appearing with such success at the Alhambra, form in this light an interesting study. They illustrate, first of all, the great "law of use and disuse"—use developing and strengthening muscles, disuse having the opposite effect. Hence it is possible for the practised and trained dancer even to stand and dance on her toes, as the photographs and as her performance demonstrate. Naturally, we find special training accomplishing special results here as elsewhere. Take Photograph No. 3, for example, in which the dancer's legs are shown in their ordinary state at rest. The left leg brings out very strikingly the very strong development of the calf-muscles, whose business it is to raise the heel. The contraction of the muscles at the back of the thigh, as well as the action of the calf-muscles, is again brought out in the photograph in which one leg is represented as raised, the foot crossing the other leg (Photograph No. 4). In the other photographs, the development of the calf-muscles raising the heel is again shown; while the front thigh-muscles, whose action it is to bring leg and thigh in one line, are also shown at work. The other photographs—indeed, all of them—show how the muscles last named have developed *pari passu* with those concerned specially in the movements of the leg as opposed to the thigh, and in the act of raising the heel. Many persons not trained dancers can raise the heels to a degree not usually seen in ordinary life; but it certainly represents a very special action of these muscles when they enable an individual actually to bring the foot practically in a vertical line with the leg.

That which is additionally interesting in considering all cases of muscular development and perfected or specialised muscular action is the knowledge that all our actions really depend on the special quality or property possessed by our muscles—that of shortening themselves. This property is what, in other words, is termed "contractility." A muscle is fixed at one extremity (its "origin"), and moves at the other (its "insertion"), and by the act of shortening itself it brings nearer together the parts between which it is attached. This is the whole story of muscular action, and Miss Clayton illustrates this action in special fashion. When she raises her heel and stands on her toes, the calf-muscles shorten themselves. They are attached above, and it is the heel end which is raised by their contraction. The muscles are attached to bones by stout bands called "sinews," or, technically, "tendons." These latter do not contract; that power lies in the fleshy fibres of the muscle which run into and become continuous with the tendon. We can imagine the strength of tendon when we see what Miss Clayton's *tendo Achillis* has to do when she raises her heel after the manner described. Nature, in her wisdom, has got a better and stronger grip of the bones to be moved by making muscles end (and originate) in sinews, than if she inserted the softer flesh fibres into the bone. Extreme flexibility of joints must needs constitute a condition inseparable from the perfect practice of the dancer's art; but the development of muscle and the culture of the joints are matters which mutually influence each other.

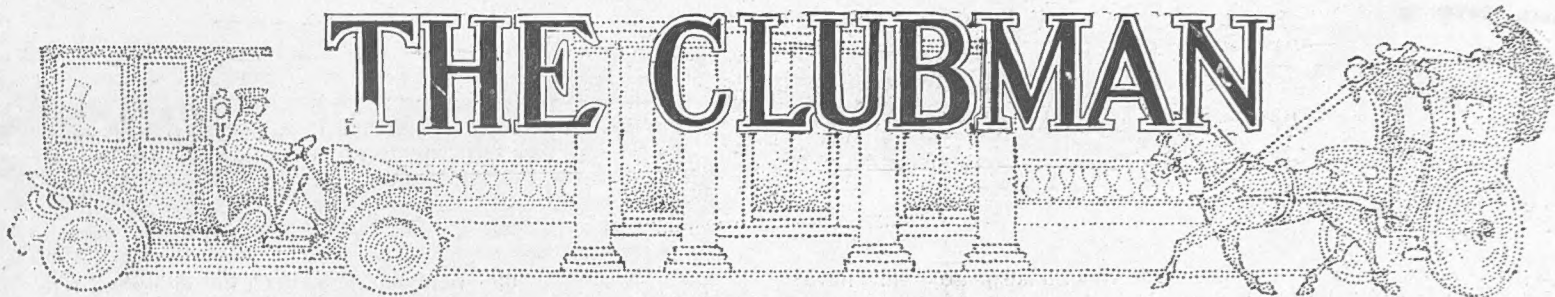
SPECIAL NOTE TO CONTRIBUTORS TO "THE SKETCH."

Every care will be taken of contributions submitted to the Editor of "The Sketch," and every endeavour made to return rejected contributions to their senders, but the Editor will not accept responsibility for the accidental loss, damage, destruction, or detention of manuscripts, drawings, paintings, or photographs sent to him.

Every contribution submitted to "The Sketch" should bear the full name and address of the sender legibly written. In the case of batches of photographs and drawings, the name and address should be written on each photograph or drawing.

"SKETCH" EDITORIAL OFFICES, MILFORD LANE, STRAND, W.C.

PUBLISHING OFFICE: 172, STRAND, W.C.



The Ideal Easter. If we can judge the seasons by the Bill which Mr. Robert Pearce has before Parliament for the reformation of the year, Easter this year falls at exactly the ideal period. By entirely upsetting the movable Easter and the other festivals and feasts dependent on it, Mr. Pearce proposes that Easter Monday should always fall on the 15th of this month, so that this year we shall be but two days late. The year, according to Mr. Pearce, should consist of four quarters of exactly the same number of days. New Year's Day is not to be counted, but is to be a holiday; and when Leap Year comes, the extra day, another Bank Holiday, is to be inserted between the end of June and the beginning of July, instead of being given to us in the shivery month of February. Lady Day, with its attendant miseries of rent-paying and moving, is still to remain as it is, for the convenience, no doubt, of landlords and accountants; but all the rest of the year is to undergo a new marshalling and a thorough putting in order. Certainly the permanent fixing of Easter at a time of the year when we may fairly expect fine weather would be an admirable change, and it would give us a Whitsuntide in the season of full summer.

The Time of Rest. All the British world is taking its rest this Easter-time before the glut of festivities, which will begin with the unveiling of Queen Victoria's monument, is upon us. The only very busy people in London at the moment are the painters and house-decorators and the tailors. There is an immense furbishing up of uniforms in progress for the galas and for the Court ceremonies. Going the other day into my tailor's, I found the place looking like a museum of costumes, for there was spread out the full uniform of one of the King's Scottish Archers, a uniform which I do not think I have ever seen before, for, as a rule, the Archers mount guard and do escort duty to the Sovereign in their undress uniform. There were also some uniforms of those Yeomanry regiments which still adhere for officers' full dress to the old Peninsular Hussar kit. The regiments which are entitled to wear these very gorgeous uniforms set great store by the privilege, for permission to adopt them was, I believe, given in every case as a reward for the gallantry of individuals or for the good service of the corps. Retired officers, likely to be detailed to be in attendance on the many royalties and Indian and other over-sea princes, are also seeing that their uniforms are in order in expectation of the summons to don them once again, and some of these uniforms look strangely old-fashioned.

An Italian Gala Performance. There is much harmless string-pulling going on to obtain invitations to the gala performances, and I hope that a ticket will come my way. I have been present at gala performances in many of the great cities of Europe—at Vienna, and Dresden, and Paris, and St. Petersburg—but the most interesting gala performance I have ever witnessed was at Naples, in the San Carlo, the great opera-house of the Southern town. The occasion was the birthday of the Queen, and in honour of the day "Rigoletto," which for some years had been out of the repertory of the theatre, was revived, with Bonci, Caruso's

great rival, as the tenor. The other artists were all of the first rank, and the conductor was a tremendous favourite with the Neapolitans. The house was lighted, as the Italians say, "to daylight." A royal duke was in the central box, the uniforms of the officers made splendid splashes of colour in the stalls and boxes, and the enthusiastic reception of every favourite air stopped the progress of the opera for some minutes, while the contralto or the tenor or the baritone bowed to the house, and indicated that she or he was profoundly gratified, and the obedient servant to command of his or her friends the audience. I had obtained a seat at the last moment, and was sitting immediately behind the conductor. At the close of the opera, after flowers had been thrown upon the stage, and each artist had received a separate ovation, the conductor was greeted as the greatest artist of them all. The people in the front rows of stalls embraced him as he stood bowing over the rail to the applauding house, and I, swept along with the torrent, found myself shaking one of his hands warmly, and assuring him in English of my extreme gratification. I had not intended to do anything of the kind, but the Neapolitan enthusiasm carried me away with it, and I tried to be as Neapolitan in Naples as my British coldness would allow me to be.

Early Dinners Again.

It is known that the King and Queen prefer to dine early, and that dinner-time at the Royal Palaces is now considerably in advance of the hour at which King Edward habitually dined. Whether this will have any effect on London life and London hours is, I should think, doubtful. Of course, those hosts and hostesses who may be honoured by the presence of the King and Queen at dinner, or for a stay in the country, will make the dinner-hour fit the convenience of their royal guests; but the comparatively late hour at which people of the middle classes now dine has been dictated more by the late hours of the afternoon at which business men leave their offices than by any

THE WHOLE WEIGHT OF HER BODY SUPPORTED ON HER BARE BIG TOE: MISS BESSIE CLAYTON'S FOOT PHOTOGRAPHED BY X-RAYS.

Miss Bessie Clayton, the famous American danseuse now appearing at the Alhambra in "The Mad Pierrot," is one of the few dancers who can support the whole weight of the body standing on their toes, without any metal toe-cap for the purpose. The photograph shows how her foot is arched when she stands on her toe. In another part of this number will be found an interesting article, by Dr. Andrew Wilson, on the muscles and tendons of the legs and feet developed by dancing, with special reference to Miss Clayton.

Photographs by Illustrations Bureau.

A FOOT WORTH A FORTUNE TO ITS OWNER: A RADIOGRAPH OF ONE OF MISS BESSIE CLAYTON'S FEET.

Court influence. Golf also has had, with the classes who have no business hours, much the same effect that hard work has had with business men. The man who has to go some distance for his after-lunch golf only comes back in time for a late dinner. In France the fashionable dinner hour has been growing later and later, though the customs of the Elysée have not the slightest influence on the ordinary Frenchman. At Trouville, for instance, last year the restaurant of the Casino was almost empty at half-past eight, for the diners did not begin to arrive until that hour. Motor-ing as well as golf has its share in fixing the late hour at which we all now dine, and I do not think that any Court influence is likely to send us back to the no doubt healthier habits of our forefathers.



SMALL TALK



ALREADY many of the parts for the Shakespeare Ball have been assigned. With a genius for costume, Lady Lytton has a way of turning even the least auspicious of occasions to picturesque profit. Most Peeresses are content to do their dresses up with red tape for the heavier sort of State functions: they wear the familiar and unimaginative robes. Not so Lady Lytton; the last opening of Parliament found her veiled, as no lady had been veiled for centuries, and if the Lord Chancellor frowned, she could not see him for her laces. Lady Lytton is well conditioned and supported for a Shakespearean dance. Many dresses sit easily on the agile limbs of Lord Lytton, from Hamlet's to Prince Hal's; and, on his last birthday little Viscount Knebworth was made into a Romeo by his resourceful mother.

A Man of Parts. Quite another Romeo, however, will do duty at the Albert Hall. Mr. F. E. Smith, having donned a wig of younger hue than that which he mostly favours, will escort a Juliet for the evening—Mrs. F. E. Smith having the part of Olivia. The law is to be further represented in the persons of Mr. George Isaacs, son of Sir Rufus, and Miss Kitty Lewis. Portia might have been her part, for she has been brought up within hearing of Sir George's anecdotes, but she has been allotted the part of Jessica, that "most beautiful Pagan, most sweet Jew"—but most traitorous! Miss Lewis will hardly act the character according to the spirit of Shakspeare, however well she looks it. When she weds, she will not leave her father's house by the window, but will go from Portland Place to the Synagogue on a parent's arm.



TO MARRY CAPTAIN C. S. REID, R.E., ON THE 20TH: MISS MAUD MADDOCKS.

Miss Maud Maddocks is a daughter of Mr. T. Maddocks, of Woodlands, Wem, Shropshire. Captain C. S. Reid, who is in the Royal Engineers, is the eldest son of Captain Reid, of Yalding, Kent.

Photograph by Tear.

charge a quadrille of lovers taken from both tragedies and comedies. She will have under her wing Lady Diana Manners, who is trying hard to forget in time that two of the last parts she undertook were those of a frowsy old Irishwoman and a slatternly "slavey"; in June, she will make a lovely Perdita, with neither an elderly brogue nor an attic cockney twang. In the same group will be her friend Miss Kitty Shannon, the daughter and, periodically, the sitter of the R.A. Among Lady Tree's innumerable duties has been to find a partner for Lord Winterton, who, not long ago, was wrongly accredited with one in a more serious engagement. Lady Tree is herself always more or less disguised in leaves. "We are Beerbohms really," she once said, "plain Beerbohms—plain as brother Max."



TO MARRY MISS KATHERINE MARY GARNIER: MR. FERDINAND RÜFFER. Mr. Ferdinand Rüffer is the eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. Maurice Rüffer, of 33, Belgrave Square. The marriage is arranged to take place shortly.

Photograph by Swaine.



TO MARRY MR. FERDINAND RÜFFER: MISS KATHERINE MARY GARNIER. Miss Katherine Garnier is the younger daughter of the Rev. Edward Southwell Garnier and Mrs. Garnier, of Quiddenham Rectory, Norfolk.

Photograph by Swaine.

where hangs "The Elders in the Garden," by Mr. Strang, A.R.A. "In the physiognomy of the elder Elder everyone will recognise the face of a friend," says the *Morning Post's* recondite critic. "How far this will be appreciated by the friend in question is another matter. It is just possible that the particular model would rather have sat for 'St. Matthew at the Receipt of Custom' than for a not quite reputable hero in the Apocrypha." As a matter of fact, very few people recognised the face of a friend. The Hon. Mrs. Edward Packe, tall and rare and strange on Mr. Philpot's canvas, caught many more eyes than the unlovely Susannah and her Elders. Very modern is the expression Mr. Philpot has tried to render. discovered "a smile that hurts



TO MARRY MR. REGINALD TURLE BRIDGE ON THE 20TH: MISS MARGARET ISABEL NIX.

Miss Isabel Nix is the second daughter of Mr. Edward W. Nix, of 33, Ferndale Park, Tunbridge Wells. Mr. Reginald Turle Bridge, of Charterhouse, Godalming, is the only son of Sir Frederick Bridge, Organist of Westminster Abbey.

Photograph by Kate Pragnell.

Meredith, perhaps, would have half the mouth" in the somewhat enigmatical look of his sitter.

"Damnable Iteration." During the period of Big Ben's aberration, many stories of chimes were repeated under the clock. It was a famous Duke of Wharton who, after listening to the striking of the ponderous bells of St. Paul's—the hour was twelve, and he counted one slow stroke after another with considerable patience—burst out with, "Well, you might have said so at first!" Another tale shares with this the merit of an unexpected ending. "How dare you be so late, John? It is four in the morning," scolded the wife. "No, it is one," answered the reveller, "I know it is; the clock struck one repeatedly as I came round the corner."



MARRYING CAPTAIN WALTER E. OAKSHOTT, LATE OF THE LANCASHIRE FUSILIERS, ON THE 19TH: MRS. HUGH M. SWEETMAN.

Photograph by Thomson.



MARRYING MRS. HUGH M. SWEETMAN ON THE 19TH: CAPT. WALTER E. OAKSHOTT, LATE OF THE LANCASHIRE FUSILIERS.

FANCY DRESS FOR THE "FIZZ": TABLE DECORATIONS FOR WINE.



CLOTHING MORE SUMPTUOUS THAN SHEATHS OF STRAW: COVERS FOR CHAMPAGNE
AND OTHER WINES ON THE DINNER-TABLE.

The modern rage for fancy dress appears likely to extend itself to the bottles which hold our wine, if these novel table decorations, which are the work of a Viennese artist, succeed in becoming popular at fashionable dinners. They would certainly afford a wide field for ingenuity in devising varieties of costume appropriate to the company or the occasion. The figure in the middle of the lower row, it may be added, is called "the After-Dinner Speaker."—[Photographs by C. J. L. Clarke.]

CUFF COMMENTS

WITH THUMBNAIL SKETCHES BY GEORGE MORROW

By WADHAM PEACOCK.



PREHISTORIC drawings of human faces on bones have been found in a grotto in the commune of Rivière, France. The earliest issues of *The Sketch* had to be published in France, as the Strand was still under the ice-cap in those days.

Cross-bred foreign ducks have been laying black eggs in Wales this Easter-tide. These ambitious aliens must lay them parti-coloured, or, as elsewhere, ducks' eggs will fail to score.

A well-known nerve specialist recommends overwrought City men to break off for five or ten

minutes during the strain of business hours, and bounce a ball up and down the office. In spite of every protest, the cult of athletics is spreading from the public schools.

APRIL WEATHER.

It's "Oh, to be in England, now that April's here,"

With its east wind and its sunshine, and its bitter, driving sleet;

It's the merriest, maddest season of all the blithe new year,

And the mix-up of its weather is an ever-lasting treat.

There's a week of mud and warmth and rain, the buds begin to shoot,

The dicky birds are twittering, there's green upon the trees;

And then a sudden frost comes down and chills them to the root,

And all the little dicky birds begin to cough and sneeze.

The snow comes driving down the Strand before a bitter gale, At Charing Cross you're splashing through a heavy thunderstorm,

By Piccadilly Circus it has changed to sleet and hail, And in Regent Street it's sunny and uncomfortably warm.

Yes, it's "Oh, to be in England now that April's here," With its sunshine and its east wind, and its west wind and its snow;

It's quite the most eccentric month of all the mixed-up year,

But at least it's never wearisome, monotonous, or slow.



ENJOYING A HOLIDAY.

(Nowadays we exchange the stress and strain of work for the stress and strain of an unrestful holiday.)

For his Eastertide diversion
Percy, feeling rather slack,
Joined a Paris-bound excursion,
Thirty shillings there and back.
Over land and sea he hurried,
Spent, in doing all the sights,
Stiffly bored and muchly flurried,
Restless days and sleepless nights.

There he fed on mystic messes,
Washed them down with cryptic drinks,
Slept in cupboard-like recesses,
Sampled several thousand stinks.

Though his holiday was topping,
Percy feels three-quarters dead,
And decidedly means stopping
For a restful week in bed.



Of a preacher who has gone over from England to America the New York papers say that he speaks with only a "slight trace of English accent." He must have been working very hard to have acquired the Coon dialect so soon.

Sir James Crichton - Browne positively bulges with information. At the Nursing and Midwifery Conference he said that nurses make ideal wives. That

is good for the nurses. They are now on the top line with the fried fish.

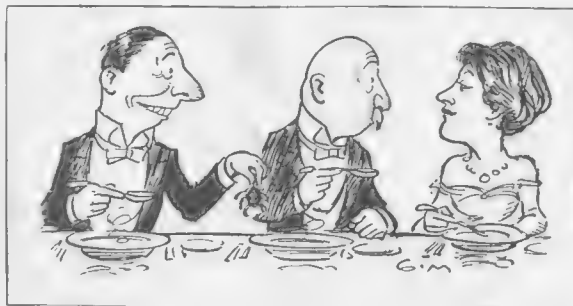
In West Ham, children are said to wear spectacles at two and lose their teeth at three. West Ham must be a fine growing place, for elsewhere most children have not got all their teeth at that age.

Here's another illusion gone pop. A Berlin man of science says that, of 4300 known species of flowers, only ten per cent. have an agreeable scent, all the others being unpleasant. Only ten per cent. The poets have been a bit off the dish, as usual, all these years.



In every prison cell in England is placed a copy of "The Healthy Home, and How to Keep It." This sounds like a nasty bit of satire on the part of the authorities.

At the dinner of the Institute of Hygiene our national cookery was represented by that fine old English dish, "Timbale de Filets de Sole Catalane." Why didn't they have a Dover sole whilst they were at it?



Indiarubber blackbeetles are the latest form of practical joke. They are intended to be slipped into your neighbour's soup at dinner. The cockroach who invented this witticism ought to be fed on beetle-paste.

Investigations at the South Pole show that there is a great receding movement of the Great Ice Barrier going on. The Antarctic expeditions have been of some effect, as they seem to have frightened the ice.

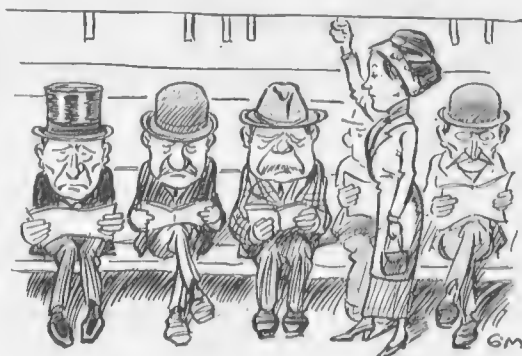
From an agony column: "Thanks for curl; keep it always.

Is it real?" What a horribly doubting spirit! If he suspects the curl his darling has given him while they are still engaged of coming off a Chinese head, what will he do when they are married?

Listening to modern music is an acquired art, says one of our instructors. It is more than an art; it is hard work.

good, wholesome, fried

"Nearly all the men you see in the train or tube are downright ugly. They look selfish and bitter, and how anyone could possibly want to marry them I cannot imagine." Some careless man has evidently been overlooking the sweet little darling who wrote this.

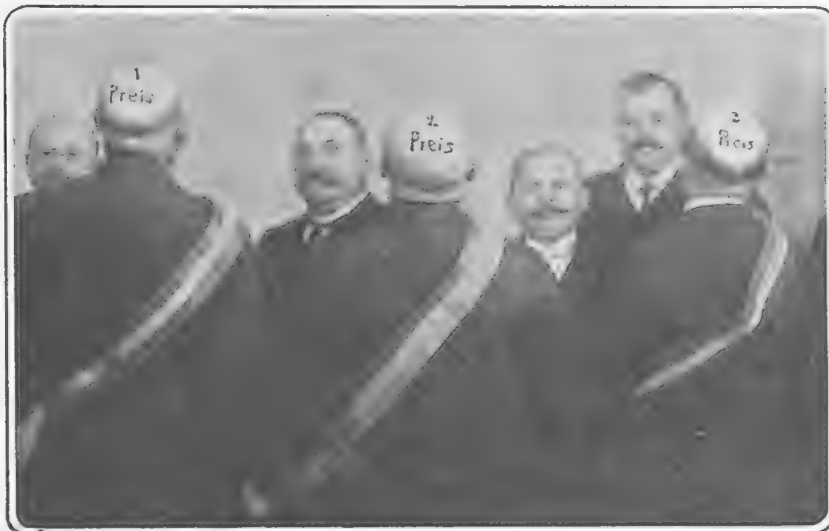


✠ ✠ OUR WONDERFUL WORLD! ✠ ✠



A SUBSTITUTE FOR RAIN INSURANCE: A CHARM AGAINST BAD WEATHER ON A SOUDANESE HUT.
The charm, which takes the form of a crescent moon, is to be seen on the top of a hut in the Soudanese village, which will be one of the features of the forthcoming Scottish Exhibition.

Photograph by Illustrations Bureau.



"GO UP, THOU BALD HEAD!" THREE PRIZE-WINNERS AT A BALD-HEAD COMPETITION IN NEW YORK.

A bald-head competition, for charitable purposes, was held recently in the German colony in New York. Completely bald heads were excluded, points being awarded for the whiteness and shininess of the pate.

Photograph by E.N.A.



THE ELEPHANTS WENT IN ONE BY ONE: BULKY PASSENGERS ENTRAINING FOR NEW YORK.

In the familiar rhyme about the animals going into the Ark it is stated that "the great big elephant stuck in the door," a circumstance which is recalled by this photograph of some of his descendants entering a train bound for New York.

Photograph by Paul Thompson.



NURSING HIS INFLAMED PAROTID: THE TAPIR AT THE "ZOO" AFFLICTED WITH MUMPS.

The tapir at the "Zoo" is at present very sorry for himself, being afflicted with the mumps, the symptoms of which include inflammatory swelling of the salivary gland, known as the "parotid."

Photograph by Fuller and Osborne.



A HEAVY TOUCH FOR FIVE-FINGER EXERCISES! THE CURIOUS FIN OF THE SEA-ELEPHANT.

The sea-elephant, a specimen of which was recently acquired by the "Zoo," has a curious fin, with five fingers. As the sea-elephant is, next to the whale, the bulkiest creature in existence, his five fingers would have rather a heavy touch on the piano.

Photograph by Newman.



THE LARGEST ANIMAL IN THE WORLD NEXT TO A WHALE: WHAT THE "ZOO'S" SEA-ELEPHANT WILL LOOK LIKE WHEN HE GROWS UP.

The young sea-elephant lately placed in the "Zoo" was at first mistaken for a Ross's seal, because he had no proboscis, as in the above photograph of a stuffed head of a sea-elephant in the Tring Museum. It has since been pointed out that the "trunk" develops only in later years, while the "Zoo" specimen is quite young. If he lives he will beat the land elephant in size, attaining, perhaps, to a length of twenty feet, and a weight measured in tons.—[Photo. by Newman.]

THE STAGE FROM THE STALLS

By E. F. S. (MONOCLE.)

Differences of Opinion.

The production at the Lyceum of "Atalanta in Calydon" caused an unusually great divergence of opinion among the critics. Some wrote enthusiastically concerning all aspects of it, whilst others found little to praise and much to blame, and condemned the whole enterprise as necessarily futile. Many made the observation that Swinburne's drama is essentially undramatic. I daresay some of these would have taken a different view if the famous "pig-sticking" had taken place on the stage. To me the work seemed dramatic, and the second half moved me considerably. The exultation of the Queen at the news of her son's triumph, her moment of terror when the second messenger appeared announcing a catastrophe; her horror at learning that the two brothers whom she loves have been killed by her adored son; her anguish when she is fighting in her heart the awful idea—strange, no doubt, to us—that it is her duty to make atonement for the death of her brothers by the sacrifice of her son, lead to a very impressive climax; and the conclusion of the play, with a moment of happiness to the dying son from the embrace of the fierce virgin huntress, acted beautifully. Even in the first half there were some quite dramatic thrills.

The Chorus and the Acting in "Atalanta."

The employment of music for the chorus has been sharply attacked. Everybody knows how gorgeously beautiful is the language of the choruses, and could guess that the word-music must be lost if they were sung; but we all are very well aware that it would have been impossible to find a body of young ladies who, speaking together, could have given us the musical effect of the language, or enabled us to appreciate the ideas conveyed by it. So, in reality, there was a choice between leaving the play alone, or adopting the not altogether satisfactory devices employed at the Court Theatre under the Vedrenne-Barker management, or having them sung. The last course was adopted wisely. Miss Muriel Elliott has written music which, on account of its restraint, some called unimpressive and undramatic. I think she accomplished a difficult task very ably. Part of the music was quite beautiful, all of it nicely appropriate, and throughout the treatment was dignified and skilful. The handling of the chorus, in other respects, was remarkable. A group of very intelligent young ladies, under the clever direction of Miss Elsie Fogerty, rendered the choruses, by means of ingenious dramatic gesture and movement and graceful dancing, an interesting commentary on and delightful accompaniment to the drama. It would be difficult to overrate the curious charm of their performance, which, however, did nothing to lessen the dramatic effect, but rather served to heighten it. How far this treatment of the chorus resembled that of the Greek author-producers one cannot pretend to say, but there are grounds for thinking that to some extent we got an idea of the old Greek chorus. If the part of Althea, the Queen, had been in the hands of a Rachel or Bernhardt the play would have made a great sensation. I

find it hard to name any English actress who could give full dramatic effect to it, and unjust to blame Miss Fogerty for not being a Rachel. Her performance was of considerable merit, and probably her work more nearly resembled in style that of a Greek actress than the most tremendous effort of a French tragédienne. "Dignity, well restrained but genuine pathos, and judgment, enabled her to produce a real impression on the audience. Miss Hazel Thompson was quite charming, perhaps rather too charming and womanly, as the virgin huntress, and one regretted that the heroine was upon the stage for so short a time. Mr. Clarence Derwent presented the Chief Huntsman and Herald effectively. Mr. Philip Merivale, as Meleager, acted admirably, and his speeches when

dying were finely delivered. Perhaps the most striking performance was that of Mr. Dion Titheradge, whose gestures and speech, when bringing the awful news, were intensely dramatic.



CHIEF OF THE SICILIANS AT THE LONDON HIPPODROME. CAV. GIOVANNI GRASSO.



LEADING LADY OF THE SICILIANS AT THE LONDON HIPPODROME. SIGNORA MARINELLA BRAGAGLIA.

The Sicilians make their third appearance in England on Monday next, April 24. Instead of playing a full three hours' entertainment, as they did last year, they will fall in with the requirements of variety and compress their energy. The company numbers some eighteen members, whose repertoire consists of seventeen different scenes, ranging from "Cavalleria Rusticana" to Cav. Giovanni Grasso's own creation "Festa d'Aderno."

The Fate of These matinées—the Pupils. ways cause one a feeling of sadness. Talent, high hopes, enthusiasm are exhibited, and we allege that Miss X and Mr. X have a promising future—some of us add "before them." Yet we know that the profession is overcrowded, that many competent players "rest" for ten months in the year. What chance is there for these newcomers, for this younger generation knocking at the door of an overcrowded profession, and half of them aspiring to be leading ladies or men?

Too few are content from the start to bid and to fit themselves for the less brilliant rôles. Probably in the provincial repertory theatres, if the present movement meets fair support, lies the opportunity of these budding Rachels and Talmas, if they can resist the dangerous allurements of London. For an honourable and reasonably lucrative career will be open to players of talent in the great provincial cities, and surely it is better to be respected and admired in Liverpool or Manchester than obscure in casual London employment, or laborious, poorly paid touring companies.

The Academy of Dramatic Art.

The annual matinée of this institution at the St. James's produced several good things, and some that were very promising. Miss Dorothy Wood, for instance, was quite remarkable in the emotional power with which she played the cross-examination scene in "Mrs. Dane's Defence"; and Miss Elizabeth Risdon was a really interesting Gloria in the second act of "You Never Can Tell," with views of her own as to the playing of the part. Then there was Mr. Alfred Sangster, who proved himself a player of quite professional ability as Sir Daniel, who cross-examines Mrs. Dane, and as Gringoire in the little play of that name; and the success of the performance of Mr. Maurice Hewlett's "Pan and the Young Shepherd" (which was a little long for the purpose) was largely due to the excellent elocution and the romantic air of Mr. Ian Swinley. The wordless play—there is always a wordless play at these matinées, for the art of pantomime is one of the most important to be learned by those who would be famous on the stage—was particularly good. The dancing was not quite of equally great merit, but the fencing was most ferocious. How such work can be done with safety is one of the things that are always difficult to understand.

THE BANISHED ETON BIRCH: SUGGESTED SUBSTITUTES.

DRAWN BY H. M. BATEMAN.



THE PASSING OF THE BIRCH AT ETON: OUR ARTIST'S SUGGESTIONS TO THE HEADMASTER.

That time-honoured institution the birch is to be abolished at Eton in the case of senior boys, and the cane is to be used instead, applied over the clothing instead of on the bare skin. Lower-form boys, it is said, are still to be birched on the bare skin. In case the Headmaster should require any other forms of punishment, in place of the birch, our Artist offers the above suggestions for his consideration. Some of the methods are antique, and might be more suitable for the classical side; others are distinctly up to date, and will appeal especially to the science masters.

CROWNS CORONETS COURTIER

THE KAISER, who is being reproved for using French and Italian in his communications with France and Italy, will not fail to speak English when he arrives in England. German, frankly, is inconvenient for international speech; and French, the conventional medium, is generally a little risky for English talkers. A story is just being told in Berlin of an American woman much seen at the Imperial Court. She persists in attempting German when speaking with the Kaiser, but when that tongue fails her she falls back (and comes a cropper!) on French. Explaining some

details of American life to the Emperor, she said, "Toutes les jeunes filles font quelque chose en Amérique. Quand j'étais jeune fille, j'étais nourrice."

How much safer English would be, if less amusing.

Babies Nine. If the "pères des familles nombreuses" of England wished to walk in procession who could refuse them?

Not the paternal police, nor a paternal Legislature! The Lords themselves would walk in great numbers, for the progeny of the Peers is notably large. Nine children mark out a man in France as a

citizen of unusual worth; the number is a commonplace of "Burke." The families of the Duke of Abercorn, of Lord Aberdare, of the Earl of Abingdon, of Earl Cadogan, so recently remarried, of Earl Nelson, of the Earl of Coventry, of Lord Enniskillen, of Lord Forester, and of Viscount Clifden, can all sing, "We are nine." The Earl of Courtown can count only eight children, but his son makes amends with the familiar figure. Seven is not nearly so characteristic a number. The thirteen of the Duke of Northumberland, of the Earl of Belmore, of Lord de Freyne, of Earl Cawdor, who died in February,

and of the late Earl of Leicester, have won notice, but tens and elevens go unobserved, save in France.

Copyright and Copywrong.

"Will any lady who, by mistake, took from 170, Queen's Gate a green-silk umbrella return it to the above address, when her own will be given in exchange." So runs a notice in the agony column. Without imputing any ill-motive to the lady who thinks the green umbrella her own we may say that her case, in connection with the Parliamentary debate, recalls Hood's

admirable observations on copyright and its infringements. He likens the difficulty of protecting literary work from the thief who takes it and covers his crime by changing its form to the difficulty of the man who has his umbrella snatched from him. "My umbrella, please," he says. "No, not your umbrella," answers the snatcher, tearing a portion of the covering away, "but my parasol!" Queen's Gate's chances seem small. Its green umbrella can be so easily converted.

The Housing Question. The town house is again a matter of first-rate import-

ance. Even Lancaster Gate is recovering a drooping spirit, and whitening its doorsteps. Lord and Lady Grimston are settling there, and Lord Linlithgow has for some time been on the road to Bayswater. In the return of the native to the centre of London's dwelling district, it is not always the titled house-hunter who elbows farthest in. Lady Dufferin, for instance, has de-

ecided to stand right aside, and now lives, but never pines, in Putney. Piccadilly boasts to-day but half the peers it housed a hundred years ago; the five-guinea clubman has, in his thousands, ousted their Lordships. The greatest pressure is now on the squares. Mr. and Mrs. John Ward have taken Lord Bristol's house in St. James's Square. Mrs. Leggett, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Farwell, and Mr. and Mrs. Weigall are among the latest raiders of Grosvenor Square, and Lady Clinton has again secured a house in Berkeley Square. One of the most interesting removals of the season is the Marquis de Soveral's. Senor Gomes has come to town, and the ex-Minister has found himself a new home.

Categories. Mr. John Masefield has a delicate but very decisive way with him when

he wishes to administer a reproof. Young Oxford may or may not altogether appreciate a little passing allusion appearing in an article on John M. Synge in a current magazine: "He found the life in a man very well worth wonder, even

though the man were a fool, or a knave, or just down from Oxford." That is how Mr. Masefield puts Young Oxford in its place. It is all a question of categories; and the Suffragette, refusing to be ranked with infants and lunatics, may now secure the sympathy of her similarly outraged brother.



MRS. FARQUHARSON OF INVERCAULD.

Mrs. Farquharson is a daughter of Sir Richard Musgrave, eleventh Baronet, of Edenhall, Cumberland. She married Mr. Alexander Haldane Farquharson in 1893.—[Photograph by Val l'Estrange.]



THE COUNTESS OF MAR AND KELLIE.

The Countess of Mar and Kellie, before her marriage in 1892, was Lady Violet Ashley, daughter of the eighth Earl of Shaftesbury.—[Photograph by Langfier.]



THE COUNTESS OF LONDESBOROUGH.

The Countess of Lonsborough, who was married in 1887, was formerly Lady Grace Fane, daughter of the twelfth Earl of Westmorland.—[Photograph by Langfier.]

THE PRINCE FRANCIS OF TECK MEMORIAL FUND FANCY DRESS BALL: SIX FAIR PATRONESSES.

A Grand Fancy Dress Ball and Supper is to be given at the Savoy Hotel on May 18 in aid of the Prince Francis of Teck Memorial Fund of the Middlesex Hospital. It is under the patronage of Prince and Princess Alexander of Teck, Princess Christian, and the Duchess of Teck, and of many other distinguished ladies.



THE COUNTESS OF SEFTON.

The Countess of Sefton was, before her marriage, Lady Helena Bridgeman, daughter of the fourth Earl of Bradford. She married the Earl of Sefton in 1898.

Photograph by Bassano.



LADY SAVILE.

Lady Savile, a daughter of the late Captain C. F. Webster-Wedderburn, was married first to the late Mr. Horace Helyar, of Coker Court, Somerset. She married Lord Savile in 1894.

Photograph by Barnett.

ALL-BRITISH ORIENTALISM: "KISMET'S" ENGLISH DANCER.



TO PLAY THE EGYPTIAN AT THE GARRICK: MISS NANCY DENVERS.

Mr. Oscar Asche has arranged to produce "Kismet" at the Garrick to-night (Wednesday, the 19th), himself playing a professional beggar, a kind of fakir. It is believed that the piece will present an exceedingly accurate representation of the East and the life of the East. Various interesting arrangements have been made. The orchestra will be invisible, and music will be heard from each of the stage boxes. "Before each act begins (we quote an interview in the "Referee") there will enter a Story-Teller, a Conjuror, a Dancer, and so on, each one carrying on some part of the story. Also, between each change of scene . . . all sorts of people will come on and pass off in a street scene on the apron stage, continuing the story in dumb show or with certain ejaculations." Mr. Asche was to have had a real Egyptian dancer for the great Egyptian dance, but the "all-British" Miss Denvers was discovered, and is to dance in her stead.—[Photographs by the Dover Street Studios.]



"THE little Dresden china actress!" That peculiarly distinctive and particularly descriptive title was first applied to Miss Adèle Ritchie when, within a few weeks of her début on the stage, she was unexpectedly called upon to play the leading part in a musical comedy, "The Algerians," in succession to no less distinguished an artist than Miss Marie Tempest. That title has stuck to her ever since. It was emphasised on the night of her début at the Palace Theatre, when among the magnificent flowers she received there was half-concealed in a beautiful basket of blossoms a large Dresden china doll, dressed as nearly as possible in the costume it was known she would wear, even to the pink chiffon trouserettes which she discloses at the back when she lifts her train. Her dressing, by the way, has always been one of Miss Ritchie's distinctive characteristics, for no matter how many songs she may be called upon to sing, she never changes her frock, as so many singing performers do; and that dress is so untheatrical in character that it would be quite easy for her to go from the stage to any of the West End restaurants wearing it without attracting conspicuous attention.

Descended from Quaker stock and born in the Quaker city of Philadelphia, Miss Ritchie was, curious

weeks the company went to Boston. On the opening night Miss Tempest was too indisposed to appear, and the management called on Miss Ritchie to deputise for her. Those weeks of watching had their effect. Miss Ritchie went on the stage as if she had been used to singing big parts all her life; unlike most novices, she was not nervous at all. In this, her condition was entirely different from her opening night at the Palace, when, as she herself said, she "nearly died of nervousness."

That first night in Boston made her reputation. She did not remain in undisputed possession of the leading part, however, for, after a few days, Miss Tempest returned to the company and remained with it for a month, when she left to take up another part under the same management. Then Miss Ritchie was promoted to her place, and played the part for the rest of the season, at a very considerable increase in salary. From that first performance of the leading part she never looked back. The musical-comedy managers, realising the old proverb that "nothing succeeds like success," clamoured for her services, with the result that for seven consecutive seasons she never played out of New York, and had the satisfaction of seeing her name in glittering letters of electric light at the head of the casts in which she appeared with all the leading musical-comedy actors.

Every part she played was an added triumph. Then, suddenly, she became seriously ill. Her illness prevented her playing Miss Tempest's part in "The Greek Slave" and the leading part in "The Geisha." How heroically she battled against that illness may be imagined when it is said that over and over again she went to the theatre, sang through the first act, and fainted dead on the stage from pain. One night, in a play called "The Social Whirl," she had to make an entrance on a balcony, some fifteen feet above the level of the stage. She had climbed the ladder leading to it off the stage, and was standing on the platform waiting for her entrance, when suddenly, just before her cue came, she fainted. She fell off the platform. Luckily, an actor who was on the stage saw her totter, and rushed up just in time to catch her as she fell. The understudy, who was playing a maid's part and was dressed as the maid, had to go on and sing the song. A doctor was summoned, Miss Ritchie was revived, and she went on and sang through the rest of the play. Eventually, she had to acknowledge herself beaten and had to consent to undergo a very serious operation, which kept her away from the stage for just on two years. When she recovered, she decided to go on the variety stage, because the work does not involve such long hours and singing so many songs as a leading part in a musical comedy. From the variety stage she eventually migrated to play in "straight comedy," as Miss Marie Tempest, with whose name she herself has been so curiously associated, did before her. Her ambition is to return to straight comedy.

Whether, now that musical comedy is developing backwards on the lines of opera comique and makes greater demands on the artists, she will be allowed to do so remains to be seen, for her particularly attractive manner and method must be a great asset to every production in which she takes part.



PART-AUTHOR OF THE PLAY "A BUTTERFLY ON THE WHEEL":
MR. FRANCIS NEILSON, M.P.

Mr. Lewis Waller arranged to produce "A Butterfly on the Wheel," at the Globe, on the 18th.

Photograph by Burrow.

as it may seem, educated in a convent. There, her beautiful natural singing voice was discovered, and she was at once put to sing in church. Eventually, her parents were persuaded to send her to New York to study. One evening, while singing at a friend's house, it was suggested that she should go on the stage. Miss Ritchie's people had never been theatre-goers, and she herself had hardly ever been much to the theatre, so that she had little or no knowledge of what going on the stage meant. She therefore shook her head demurely, and said, "I don't want to be a chorus girl." "But you don't necessarily have to be a chorus girl," said the suggester of the stage career, "even if you do go on the stage. With a voice like yours you certainly would not be a chorus girl." Eventually, it was arranged that she should sing to the then manager of the Casino Theatre in New York. Mr. Reginald de Koven and the manager of the company then rehearsing "The Algerians" happened to be in front. As soon as she sang her first song, Mr. de Koven, the composer of the opera, turned to the manager and said, "That is the girl to sing the second part in 'The Algerians,' and to study Miss Tempest."

Miss Ritchie was offered the engagement, and though entirely ignorant of the requirements of the stage, she accepted the offer with alacrity. Miss Tempest's methods fascinated the newcomer, who has been heard to say over and over again that she thought the English artist "a little goddess." Conscious, from her own study, of Miss Tempest's remarkable virtuosity and skill in phrasing, Miss Ritchie used to take particular notice of this side of the principal actress's art, while, lynx-eyed, she watched all the "business" as it developed at the rehearsals. After the opera had been played for a couple of



PART-AUTHOR OF THE PLAY "A BUTTERFLY ON THE WHEEL":
MR. E. G. HEMMERDE, K.C.

Photograph by Russell.



A "STAR" EX LIBRIS: MR. CHARLES FROHMAN'S
BOOK-PLATE.

We here present a photograph of Mr. Charles Frohman's book-plate, a "C. F.," in which are portraits of Sir Charles Wyndham, Miss Marie Tempest, Miss Billie Burke, Miss Maude Adams, Mr. Kyrle Bellew, Miss Ethel Barrymore, Miss Constance Collier, Mr. John Drew, Mr. William Gillette, and other "stars."

NELL BRINKLEY GIRLS: THE RAGE OF AMERICA.—VII.



"THE FIDDLER TO WHOSE TUNE THE WHOLE WORLD DANCES.—AND THE RIDICULOUS FOLK THAT DANCE TO HIS TUNES ARE AS MUCH IN EARNEST AS THE BEAUTIFUL FOLK—AND WE DON'T LAUGH AT 'EM AS HARD AS AT OTHER TIMES."



"THE AMATEUR CRACKSMAN.—AND WHEN THE OLDEST AND BEST OF THE AMATEUR CRACKSMEN BEGINS WORKING AT THE HEART OF A HAUGHTY LADY, SHE LOOKS ON IN AMUSEMENT, THINKING THAT HIS SKILL WILL NOT AVAIL AGAINST HER. BUT AN AMATEUR WITH CLASS TO HIM CAN BEAT A PROFESSIONAL, AND THIS AMATEUR HAS ALL THE CLASS IN THE WORLD TO HIM; AND THE HEART OF THIS BEAUTY WILL BE THE SPOIL OF THE BEST OF THE AMATEUR CRACKSMEN."

DRAWN BY NELL BRINKLEY.

PRIZING THE SWEET PEA.



THE GENTLEMAN DESIROUS OF THE SWEET PEA PRIZE (*to the gardener in the hole*): It's coming up, my good fellow! One more push and the thousand pounds is ours!

DRAWN BY W. HEATH ROBINSON.

THE POST-OFFICE GUYED.



BY OUR POST-IMPRESSIONIST: "THE SHOCK."

DRAWN BY STARR WOOD.

THE LITERARY LOUNGER

THE NEWEST PIRACY.*

CAPTAIN BLACK has come aboard the bookstalls again, to teach the world the meaning of the newest piracy. It is nineteen years, Mr. Max Pemberton reminds us, since first he sailed from Spezzia upon the Nameless Ship. "A gigantic hull of phosphor-bronze harboured the gas-engines by which the great vessel was driven. . . . The ship that he built, then derided by the experts, is the ship of the new century, and the yards are already resounding with the bruit of a copy which shall be driven by oil-engines and banish steam from the high seas." Now, still in advance of his day, he commands a submarine of unparalleled ingenuity and uncanny powers. Mark Strong was first within its range of action, although he did not know it at the time, when, chasing seafaring strangers who had painted Dolphin's Cove too bright a red, he saw a seeming miracle. "It began," he writes, "with a shrill siren, blown by no steamer that we could see, and so awesome and mysterious that even the hands were cowed by it. . . . We were still debating it when the watch cried 'Fog on the starboard bow,' and sure enough, the sea, which had been free even of a wraith of mist five minutes ago, was now covered by a black pall that might very well have been the smoke of a burning-ship. . . . The launch ran straight for the mysterious bank of fog, and presently was lost to sight. . . . we had hardly brought up our launch when the greatest wonder of the night befell. As in a twinkling, the fog lifted. . . . stranger still, with the fog had gone the launch and its crew."

This was before he set out in search of the treasure amassed when the Nameless Ship was mistress of the ocean, when, pursuing that quest, he was trapped in the Cave of the Dead at Ice Haven, "as terrible a mausoleum as the world knows. Three walls of it are shaped from the rock, the fourth is of pure ice, and in this wall the bodies of the pirates lie. Time does not change them; to-day they are as yesterday; and all the mockery of life is to be read in their staring eyes." And so it came that he shipped with Black once more. He found the vessel fascinating. "Imagine a long, fish-shaped craft, not unlike a monster torpedo; scale it with solid silver plates, gleaming in the sunshine; flatten its back so that twenty men might lie thereon, and you have my first impression of the *Zero*. When I had looked a little longer, I perceived that there was a kind of conning-tower forward, and that this had wide glass windows which could be sheathed with steel. Immediately ast of us, in a dome of steel with a heavy glass port, there glistened the barrel of a gun. The latter was the only evidence of armament anywhere about the ship." That for the

superficial glance. The secrets lay below, and they meant sudden death to many a sailorman. Witness the end of the *Vespa* gunboat. The *Zero* sank to attack, and lay under the keel of the doomed vessel for a while, then let her pass ahead. And, presently, "the whole water about the cupola began to surge and foam, as if a tempest had struck the deeper sea. . . . we were lifted to the surface, and with a loud cry the Captain rolled the iron doors back, and the ocean gave up her secrets. . . . Looking over at the warship, I learnt the truth at a glance. She lay no more than a

cable's-length from us, the smoke pouring from her decks. It seemed to me that the *Zero* had fired her below the water-line, though how she had fired her, or by what devilish contrivance of a madman's brain, I could make no pretence to say." Others he grew to know later. The Captain told him some of them: "There's nothing like this boat afloat, and there won't be unless Guichard builds it. She's driven by electricity, with accumulators compared with which Edison's are child's toys. We've electric projectors by which we can see nearly half a mile under water. If the air falls short, we've liquid oxygen aboard; and we use the gyroscopic compass for safety. . . . when our batteries go down, we put them back to full strength by fire." He found, too, that she was well served by supply-ships, which brought her all she needed from time to time; that "as the cuttlefish protects himself by shooting an inky liquid into the sea," so did the *Zero* protect herself from observation by "a black, impenetrable mist which floated up, not from the water, but from a large bell-mouthed funnel on the platform"; that she could dive and rise with unbelievable rapidity; fire mines of immense power; use a cannon charged with chemicals, "sending an obus which exploded with a force defying all theories, and when it had exploded, fired what the explosive itself had spared"; and that, strangely, her most dangerous enemy proved a gigantic cuttlefish.

Can it be deemed surprising that aboard a craft so desirable to the adventurous, Mark Strong should experience alarms and excursions, dangers from enemy and ally, feel at once the prisoner and the freeman, dwell in the Valley of the Shadow; that he should find himself in an Aladdin's Cave—and have to leave it empty-handed? "Upon the floor. . . . were bars of gold, so many that the walls might have been encrusted with them; diamonds ran as pebbles through the fingers which clutched at them; there were emeralds, rubies, sapphires to catch the beams of light and cast them back in radiance of unsurpassable beauty—green, and blood-red, and the deepest shade of violet." Does not that make the mouth of the romance-lover to water? There is much more to entice him; he should hasten to be enticed.



BACK FROM ITALY WITH A BATCH OF CARICATURES:
MR. MAX BEERBOHM.

Mr. Max Beerbohm returned to London the other day with a number of new caricatures, chiefly, it may be noted, of literary men and politicians. These are to be shown at the Leicester Galleries on the 22nd.

Photograph by the Illustrations Bureau.

* "Captain Black." By Max Pemberton. (Cassell, 6s.)

"BETWEEN THE SOUP AND THE SAVOURY."



THE MISSIONARY (*in some anxiety as to his future*): Well, what course do you propose for me?
 THE CHEERY CANNIBAL CHIEF: Oh, same as usual—after the fish.

DRAWN BY LAWSON WOOD.



A NOVEL IN A NUTSHELL

THE OTHER MAN'S WIFE.

By WALTER WOOD.

THE draft, eighty strong, to reinforce the 1st Battalion, paraded—after breakfast. It was made up of details. The men were khaki-clad from hat to boot. Each rifle was labelled, and each valise had a white tag suspended from it. They were eighty fighting men directed for a journey, like so many packages, and their destination was the war. The headquarters being elsewhere, the draft was played to the station by the band of some neighbouring Highlanders. The draft was cheered as it marched through the barrack-gates into the high road, and the men, who were smoking and laughing, cheered back. They were fine, fit men, picked for campaigning, and looked like soldiers who were starting on a picnic. The band played something with the strains of "Rule, Britannia" in it; then the pipes skirled, and the draft groaned and made odd noises by way of mimicry.

But there was one woman who did not watch; and there was with the draft a private, Joseph Fenton, who did not smoke, laugh, cheer, or catcall. The woman was his wife, and she was hiding her head on a pillow, trying to put away a vision of a ghostly army of twenty thousand who had gone to the war as the draft was going, and had perished. Fenton had married off the strength, and officially his wife had no existence.

"It's bitter hard, Willin's," he said to a friend, speaking as the band ceased playing and the pipers began. "Bitter hard. If I'd been married on the square an' Mary had been all right for allowance an' pension I'd have gone readily; but as it is, it's cruel."

Willings had been invalided home from the war; but he was now strong and fresh again. He, too, was wearing khaki—a loose, slack suit, and his head was almost hidden in a khaki helmet. In face and figure he was so close a likeness to Fenton that they were spoken of as "the Twins."

"Yes, it's pretty rough," agreed Willings, getting nearer Fenton's side, so that a red-coated sergeant could not hear, "an' you'll never make things better till you've sent some o' the puddlers that boss the show to South Africa, an' buried 'em—an' their wives an' fam'lies, too."

"Not their wives an' fam'lies, Sam."

"All the lot," retorted Willings, "or at any rate a few—say six, just for example's sake. Let 'em get the flies an' fever, an' feel the cold an' starve, an' do weeks o' marchin' after shadders that you can't catch, in thin clothin' in winter, an' on pinched stomachs."

"No," said Fenton. "They couldn't stand it. They're not brought up to that sort o' thing. It wouldn't be fair, Sam."

"P'raps they couldn't," agreed Sam, whose wrath was easily appeased. "No; I'd spare the women, an' I wouldn't, of course, lay hands on a child, except in the way o' kindness."

"The women! Ah! You'll keep an eye on Mary?"

"Yes," answered Willings. "I'll see she doesn't want for a friendly lift."

"You don't know how glad I am to hear you say that, Sam," Fenton spoke gratefully.

"It isn't worth mentionin'," said Willings awkwardly. "It's a charity to a lonely man like me for anybody to let me be kind to 'em. Hello! We're at the station."

The music ceased, and the draft marched on to the platform. The train was alongside, but would not start for half an hour. The two men had become very silent.

Suddenly Willings stepped to the sergeant's side and said, "Can me an' Fenton go into the waitin'-room for a minute or two? I've a few things to say to him privately."

"Yes, but cut your talk short," said the sergeant.

"Come on," whispered Willings, and Fenton accompanied him to the empty waiting-room. "Luck's with us," he added, closing the door, up to which the sergeant strolled, as if casually, but with something of the jailer in his look.

"What's up?" asked Fenton. "What the deuce are you doin'?"

Willings had already removed his helmet and jacket. His voice and hands trembled. "Get 'em off," he ordered.

"What off?" asked Fenton.

"Dash it, man! Don't you see? We're goin' to change. I'm you, an' you're me! An' I'm goin' back to South Africa."

"Not for me, Sam," Fenton spoke firmly.

"No—for the missis—an' the youngster, when it comes. Now then, look slick."

Fenton hesitated. "I'd be a mean-spirited hound to let you," he said.

"The missis wouldn't think so—an' the sergeant's sneakin' round the door. Off with 'em, man!" Willings plucked off his comrade's hat; then he unfastened the valise and the jacket. "Be quick," he said, breathing rapidly. "Help me on with 'em—an' off wi' the putties an' the bags. I've slipped out of mine already."

"The sergeant's just walked past the winder—I saw him squintin'," said Fenton. "I shiver as if I was freezin'—an' yet it's such a broilin' day! Suppose we're found out? I'd shrivel up with shame."

"Think o' the missis—an' the little un," answered Willings, without pausing in his work. He was swiftly becoming Fenton, and already Fenton was nearly undistinguishable from Willings.

"The sergeant's there again!" exclaimed Fenton hoarsely.

"Yes, and he'll be burstin' in," answered Willings. "If he does, leave the talkin' to me. There, the putties are on, an' the straps will soon be done with. There—good!"

"Hurry up!" exclaimed the sergeant impatiently, and almost instantly he pushed open the door and put his head into the waiting-room. "Bother it!" he snapped. "Haven't you done? The captain's askin' where his missin' link is. Come, Fenton." He looked hard at the pair, but the waiting-room was very gloomy, and all he saw was two men shaking hands. He returned to the platform.

"Now," said Willings hurriedly, "you just slope straight back. What you've got to do's simply this—act me to the life. You'll find it easy, because I'm goin' on furlough to-day. Clear out, an' take the missis with you. All the papers you want are in my pockets—an' you've got them on all right. Nobody'll ask you questions if you keep your mouth shut. Go to your home at York, an' I'll write to you there. So long."

"So long—God bless you, Sam. I suppose I'm thick-headed, because I don't understand what you're doing this for. Why should you suffer for me?"

"Pooh!" scoffed Sam, "what's death to some is sport to others. Now go."

They went to the waiting-room door together, and shook hands for the last time. "You must have been holdin' a Cabinet Council," said the sergeant, but not unpleasantly. "I thought you'd never have done gassin'."

The men did not answer. Fenton, in his loose suit and big helmet, made his way out of the crowd and the station. Sam, who had pulled his hat well over his eyes, fell in and steamed off with the draft to the transport. By evening the ship was pitching in a heavy sea; but Willings, undisturbed, took a seat at a deserted table and laboriously penned a letter to Fenton, to be posted at the only port of call.

Fenton, troubled and ashamed, walked to his wife's lodgings and quietly explained the reason why he had returned. "The worst of it is," he added, "I feel so mean about Sam, who's one of the very best chaps that ever lived. He swore he wanted to change places because he loves fighting, but I remember that time after time he said he hated war more than he loathed South Africa, and that it broke his heart to think of the good pals who'd gone under the sod. How does it all strike you, Mary?"

"Only one way," she replied—"that I wanted you back, and I'm thankful to have you."

"But wasn't it grand of Sam, Mary?"

"Yes, but, you see, he's a single man, with no calls on him. Let's go north, and home. This place stifles me."

They packed and left the South Coast.

Fenton was not happy; but he comforted himself by saying that he supposed a woman was naturally selfish at such a time as this.

[Continued overleaf.]

THE WRITING ON THE HAND: CELEBRITIES "READ."



THE STORY OF THE LINES: III.—THE RIGHT HAND OF LORD CHARLES BERESFORD.

"This is a strong, solid hand and bespeaks a very practical nature. It is interesting to notice the development towards the wrist, which denotes good constructive ability and fondness for navigation. The subject would be dominated by a desire to follow a maritime career and would be thoroughly at home on the ocean wave. The possessor of such a hand could certainly rough it with impunity, and would be characterised by his fearlessness and exceptional presence of mind. It will be seen that the thumb and fingers lie very close together. This denotes caution, secretiveness, and little independence or originality. The fingers themselves are short and thick-set, while the thumb is unusually long and shapely. This indicates quickness of thought, dislike of detail, and a masterful will. Such a person would never recognise defeat, and could always be relied upon to complete any task undertaken, while his management of men would be admirable. There are very few lines on the palm, which, with other indications, denotes absence of worry and great love of sport. The long, deep, clearly traced line under the fingers bespeaks much kindness of heart, staunch friendship and thoughtful consideration for others, while the line beneath, crossing towards the side, indicates self-possession, concentration, and practicality. The line encircling the thumb testifies to the possession of a robust constitution and freedom from sickness. The ascending lines denote unusual success and distinction. The whole hand reveals a strong, breezy, outspoken, determined personality."—Impression and delineation by C. Walter Child.

The letter came from Willings. "Dear Friend," he wrote, "I hope you are well, as it leaves me at present, though the ship is tossing like a porpoise. There is nigh a thousand in her—all sorts, a mixt breed, but a lot of poultis-wollopers. Some cavalry are sprawling near me, wishing they would sink. I wish they hadn't such long legs. I keep having to shove them out of the way of my feet, in your boots, which they get foul of. It is a big ship, and thank God there's no horses on board, which I hate to see suffer, and they would be very bad, poor things, in a storm like this, though it is only what sailors call a breeze. So far nobody has sussed me, but I am not surprised at that, because I know my way about and am no chicken, and it is not as if the men had not something else to do in the train with smashing a winder or two and tearing a blind and rack down and firing a shot or two at the hedges with ammunition from the ranges. Jenkins and Tomson had a fight till they were stopped and told they'd better keep that sort of thing till they met the enemy, and they said yes, they were fools to waist their strength in the train and not on the velt. So now, so long till we meet again, which I don't think we shall.

"I remain, yours truly,

"Number 2765, Private Samuel Willings,
"1st Battalion Northshire Regiment.

"P.S. Give my Testyment which the Gospil Mission gave the draft, and which I don't want, to Mary, and my best respex, and the same to yourself from yours truly. I will send this from Madeery Island and the Bible. So no more at present. Good-night. The cavalry fellers are groaning dredful, and the poultis-wollopers, who are too sick to look after theirselves or anybody else. But I'm used to it, and am now going to do what I can for the poor chaps."

This missive, but not the Bible, reached Fenton a fortnight after the draft sailed, and from that time till within a day of the expiration of the furlough Fenton was harassed as to his course of action. He had little hope of maintaining the deception—he was not clever enough for that, and he could not solve the problem by purchasing his discharge, which his wife urged him to do. If he appeared as himself, Fenton, he must suffer the consequences of his wrong-doing; if he personated Willings in getting his discharge he would probably do it so clumsily that detection was certain. He was puzzling his somewhat dull wits on the point when he opened a newspaper and looked at the war intelligence—the only part of the journal he ever read.

"Poor Sam!" he murmured, putting the paper down.

"What's the matter?" asked his wife.

"Nothing," answered Fenton hastily, but gazing somewhat stonily. His wife was nursing the baby and was still weak.

"I'm glad to hear that," she said. "I've fixed on a name for the child—such a pretty one, and nothing common or vulgar about it. Oh, a letter came while you were out. It's from your friend. Doesn't he write a common hand?"

Her tones jarred on her husband, who took the letter and read it; then handed it back to her. She also read the pages, sometimes shrugging her shoulders as she spelled out a word and tittered. She had been a junior teacher in an elementary school.

Again Sam began "Dear Friend," and again he wrote discursively and in bad spelling. "The Bible was not postid with my last, because Jenkins wantid one to stitch neer his hart, saying: he'd read of men being shot and

their lives being saved by Bibles and watches having holes driven in them by bullets, and not their bodies. He said he could never be shot in battle in the hart. I inclose a shilling for Mary to by a new one with, in place of the one I haven't sent. Also a fifty-pound note which I was going to take with me on furlough, and which I've saved while in the Army, not being a drunkard; nor yet a man with a wife and family to support. Keep care of it till I come back to England, and, if not, it is yours and Mary's. To get the money in gold you must go to the Bank of England and sine your name on the back, and the man at the counter will way sovereigns and pour them out of a shovel for you. But you must count them, as his scales may be wrong. I know all this, because when I was laying at the Tower of London I got a bank note at the Post Office, by request, and went to the Bank of England to change it, just to feel that I was as good as the Lord Mayor and had as much rite to use the Bank. So I know all about it. And you must get a sovereign changed, so that you can see them waying silver by the hundridwate or more. The clerks are all swells and get two pound a week.

"It is very hard work here, and we are getting worn to what we are allus chasing—shadders. But more are dieing of sickness than get killed. But I am tuff and hard and all right, no feer. I should like to see you and Mary for a talk. You must by a cradle out of the money.

"I was chafft about the trick I plaid, which was found out by a few of the men, but they haven't split, and have forgotten all about it, except once when Tomson said he wisht to God that somebody had changed places with him.

"Jenkins was killed by lightning last week, so his proffesy about not being shot in the hart came true.

"P.S. I promist I would say why I changed places with you. Because I loved Mary same as you did and couldn't bare to see her suffer. I loved her before I came away with the 1st Battalion when we lay at York and meant to ask her to marry me when I got back, which I should have done but you was first in, and I wouldn't spoil sport or do the unfair thing. I ment to offer to come insted of you, but I knew you wouldn't, so I did what I did at the station, which I'd staid up all night to plan out. Wasn't it lucky we're so much alike each other as to be thought twins? You needn't be jellus, as I know you won't, knowing me so well, and us such good friends. But you and Mary think kindly sometimes of

"Yours truly, Number 2765, Private Samuel Willings,

"1st Battalion Northshire Regiment.

"And if it's a boy I'd like you to call it Sam.

"If I am not shot nor die of fever I shall settle out here. I shall never come back to England."

"Um," said Mrs. Fenton, tossing her head. "He takes too much for granted. As if I should ever have married a man who writes like that. No, thank you. As for a name like Sam—a

common, vulgar name like that—"

Fenton rose to his feet. "Stop!" he said sternly. "The thing is settled. The child's name will be Sam Willings Fenton; and with God's help the money will go to try an' teach him to be as good a man as Sam was."

"Was?" she whispered.

"Yes," rejoined Fenton bitterly. "Look." He threw the paper down on the table, and the woman, bending forward, read in the casualty list—

"October 27—1st Northshire Regiment: No. 3672 Private Joseph Fenton, killed in action."

THE END.



DREAMLAND.

[DRAWN BY HOPK READ.]

THOUGHTFUL PASSENGER: Ere y'are, missus; yer want Nolley's Buildin's, don't yer?
SLEEPER (testily): Sh'up—lemme sleep—lovely dream 'bout 'am an' pickles.



By HENRY LEACH.

A Famous Hazard. Some say the Maiden may yet live, that there is still hope for her. Some two or three years ago she was laid under strong suspicion for golfing unworthiness, a substitute was devised and tried, and just lately the announcement was given forth—sad it was to many players of the game who knew and admired her—that the Maiden had been finally condemned to death, and would never be played again. But since



A GREAT FRENCH GOLFER ON A POPULAR FRENCH COURSE: ARNAUD MASSY PUTTING AT THE NIVELLE GOLF CLUB, ST. JEAN DE LUZ.

The Nivelle Golf Club, of which Arnaud Massy is the professional, was started in 1909. Writing in "Nisbet's," Mr. Cecil Barcroft says: "This course should become one of the best on the Continent. Its present length is about 5500 yards. . . . Beautifully situated and affording glorious views of sea and mountain, it will also afford most excellent and varied golf, every kind of shot being tested. . . . There are tennis and croquet lawns, and a very pretty and commodious club house."

then she has found a stalwart defender in Mr. S. Mure Fergusson, one of the most prominent members of the Royal St. George's Club, to which the Maiden belongs, and the reigning captain of the Royal and Ancient Club, the most distinguished office that any golfer can hold. Mr. Mure Fergusson boldly declares that the old Maiden provided "one of the finest and most nerve-testing shots on the course," and he considers it a mistake to have substituted another for her. I need hardly explain to any golfer what I refer to when I speak thus of a Maiden. There are players in Australia, Africa, India, and other remote places who have never been to Britain, but yet know of the Maiden. She is, or was, one of the two or three most famous hazards on golf courses, and she constituted the high, sandy, timbered hill at the short hole which was the old sixth on the championship course of the Royal St. George's Club at Sandwich. For notoriety and a certain quality of golfing picturesqueness there are only one or two other hazards, such as the Cardinal and the Alps at Prestwick, that can be classed with her. The charge against her was that she made a blind hole, and a very bad blind hole at that. The defence was set up that even blind holes can be good testing holes, that they afford the very best sport, and that, as a matter of fact, golfers who went to Sandwich liked playing the Maiden almost better than any other hole on the course, it always seemed so interesting. However, she was found guilty, and condemned as stated, and has not been played for some months now.

Terrors of the Maiden. In the early days of the Sandwich course, when this Maiden hole was much rougher than it is now, it was appreciably more difficult, and J. H. Taylor said, a little while ago, "The Maiden has lost half its terrors since I first knew it." There seemed to be a fairly general opinion during the last few seasons that as the hole was played it was rather too easy, and needed bunkering round about the green; but this could easily have been done, and, of course, it was not because the hole

was easy that it was abandoned, but because it was blind. It is easy when the tee shot is brought off safely and straight, and at the right strength; but it was when this tee shot failed that you came to realise the viciousness of the hole, and it was the kind of tee shot that made a very considerable test of the player's nerves, especially when a troublesome wind had to be contended against. When the Amateur Championship was played at Sandwich in 1896 some terrible weather was experienced, and on the day when the field had been reduced to thirty-two the Maiden was so difficult that only one of them got over the hazard with his tee shot, and he, curiously enough, was a player who was getting on in years, and did not commence the game until he was past fifty. That was the late Captain Austin. Perhaps as many score-cards have been torn up at this hole as at any other.

Romance and the Name.

Strange legends are attached to the Maiden, and by some of them we seek to explain the name that is given to the hole. According to one of them, a Viking ship, having on board a young and very beautiful girl who had been made a captive, was wrecked on the coast near by, the girl having prayed that a storm might arise and the ship be wrecked in this way. She was washed ashore alive, but all the others were drowned, and the gods decreed that she should live at this spot until an unknown race of men came down from the north and brought with them clubs with which they would play a peaceful game. In due course certain Scottish gentlemen came to play golf



INSTRUCTION FROM A CHAMPION: ARNAUD MASSY GIVING A LESSON ON THE NIVELLE COURSE.

Arnaud Massy was born at Biarritz in 1879. He first won the French Open Championship in 1906.

here, and so the hole was called the Maiden. There are flaws in this story, but, as it is called a legend, we must overlook them. There is another tale about a beautiful maiden named Ruth, whose parents objected to her sailor lover, and locked her up to keep her out of his way. He went to Spain intending to make a fortune and to come

back to claim his Ruth, but he fell in love with a lady there who had "jewels untold and a million of gold." He married her, faithless swain that he was. Ruth escaped, went to Spain, saw what had happened, and stayed there to grieve and, as she may have hoped, die. Instead of that, the Spanish lady died, the sailor married Ruth, the two returned to Sandwich together, and Ruth addressed her parents in a moving appeal for forgiveness, the first line of which, in the authorised version, is "Dear parents, said she, 'many hazards I run.'"

There was something golflike, as it were, in this beginning; but the Maiden is the one bunker in the whole wide world that never has been, never will be, and never could be run. The hole itself and all the tales about it are so very romantic; many say they cannot do without the Maiden.



USING HIS IRON AT THE SEVENTEENTH TEE: ARNAUD MASSY ON THE NIVELLE LINKS. Arnaud Massy's great year was 1907, when he won, not only the French Open Championship, but our Open Championship at Hoylake and the Grand Duke Michael's Tournament at Cannes. In 1910 he won the Championship of Belgium.—[Photographs by Etchartaberry.]

THE COUNTY GENTLEMAN

THE time has come for the closing of the woods, the wild pheasants are beginning to lay, and it is unsafe to admit strangers of either sex or any age to their privacy. A basket of flowers, however pleasant to see, rouses varied emotions in a gamekeeper's breast. He accepts the theory that the basket may contain nothing beyond the season's floral trophies, but he insists upon a practical demonstration too, and not unwisely at a time when pheasants' eggs are worth nine or ten shillings per dozen. Last week, while passing down a lane near my home, I came upon a delightful little maiden gathering oxlips and violets. She was about eight years old, and in her print frock she looked a picture

of innocence as she dropped flower after flower into a large paper bag. "May I see what you've gathered?" I said, and rather reluctantly and carefully she gave me the bag. I returned it without a word; it seemed better not to notice the two hen's-eggs that had been gathered with the flowers. There is a rather poorly kept poultry-farm in the immediate neighbourhood; the hens stray to lay, and doubtless the simple village maiden goes every day of her blameless life to pick up unconsidered trifles. Doubtless, too, she

will soon learn that the flowers blooming in the wood are better than their sisters of the hedgerow, and that the olive-brown eggs to be found in the covers are more valuable to father than the eggs of a mere domestic hen are to mother. Perhaps she may divide her Easter holidays between lane and wood, while even in school-time there is no lack of spare hours.

TO MARRY MR. BRIAN HENRY STOCK SHORTLY: MISS VERA HANBURY.

Miss Vera Hanbury is the eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ashley A. Hanbury, of White House, Stoke Green, Bucks. Mr. Brian Henry Stock is a son of the late Mr. J. H. Stock and Mrs. Stock, of the White Hall, Tarporley, Cheshire. The wedding was arranged to take place shortly after Easter.

Photograph by Keturah Collings.

Undoubtedly, the wood-pigeon plague is a serious one, and the attempts to organise big battues are most praiseworthy. But the battues themselves are not very effective. We had a big day in this part a week or two ago: the guns were ranged over miles of country, many birds were bagged, and still more were killed with the tongue than with the cartridge. But, two nights later, I counted more than two hundred wood-pigeons coming into one wood at sundown, as happily as though we were still in the days of muzzle-loaders. As far as can be seen, these birds are aliens from Northern Europe, and if they decide that they, too, require a permanent British domicile, the plight of the farmer will be a serious one, for the wood-pigeon breeds almost as freely as the rabbit and the rat, while both male



TO MARRY LIEUT. WILLIAM FORBES, R.N., ON THE 22ND: MISS DAISY STRUTT.

The wedding of Miss Daisy Strutt and Lieutenant William Forbes, R.N., has been arranged to take place at Christ Church, Belper, on the 22nd of this month.

Photograph by Lillie Charles.



THE DOMESTIC OCCUPATIONS OF A ROYAL LADY: HER MAJESTY THE QUEEN OF SPAIN KNITTING.

This particularly interesting and unconventional portrait of the Queen of Spain in the privacy of her apartments, engaged in the housewifely task of knitting, was taken by a highly privileged photographer in the Palace at Madrid.

Photograph by C.N.

and female have an inordinate measure of cunning. That plans must be devised for their destruction is inevitable, as the examination of a pigeon's crop immediately after the bird has eaten will prove beyond question. It is not in the autumn, when beech-mast and acorns are plentiful, that pigeons give much trouble, but in the early and late spring, when even in a normal season they inflict upon agriculturists losses that must amount in the aggregate to many thousands of pounds. It is a pity, for they are handsome birds, their flight is beautiful, they appear to be monogamous and devoted to their mates, and are decidedly better parents than the domesticated descendants of the blue rocks. Happily, since they must be kept down, they have their weak points, and it is easy to come to terms with them if you know where they elect to roost. Plant a screen by the side of the wood, and twenty yards away, on bare ground if conditions

permit, sprinkle a few dried peas, and arrange half-a-dozen stuffed birds—three or four on the ground, and one or two on small posts. The dead birds and the food will draw the living, and as they fly fast and do not come in together, it is possible to shoot a large number in a little time. It is not even necessary to have the decoy-birds near the home wood—they will serve on land that is being raided; but I have gained the heaviest bags under the former conditions.

Last year, following the wet summer and dreadful autumn of 1909, there was much spring planting of French wheats, which are alleged to be ready for harvest six months after they are sown, instead of demanding the ten months of the ordinary varieties. In the past week or so I have inquired of every farmer I have spoken to, and cannot find one who is returning to the experiment. It seems to have been a well-nigh unqualified failure. Nor will the farmers admit that, had the land been in good heart, the French seed-corn might have done well. It is a small point enough, and yet, in a way, symptomatic. While we talk

and write very eloquently about land reform and small holdings and co-operation, of modern farming methods and the rest, the farmers, the men without whom we are helpless, remain silent, and pursue their work in accordance with inherited tradition, from which they will need something to turn them more effective than newspaper articles they have no time to read and no interest in reading. MARK OVER.



TO MARRY CAPTAIN C. M. LEATHAM ON THE 19TH: MISS DOROTHY MAGOR.

Captain C. M. Leatham, who is in the 1st Norfolk Regiment, is the son of Mr. S. Gurney Leatham, of Hemsworth Hall, Yorkshire. The wedding is to take place at Minehead.

Photograph by Val l'Estrange.



TO MARRY CAPT. JAMES M. G. WATT ON THE 20TH: MISS MARJORIE ADELA RICARDO.

Miss Marjorie Ricardo is the eldest daughter of Major Ricardo, of Gatcombe, Gloucestershire. Captain James Miller Gibson Watt, of Doldowlod, Radnorshire, is in the 3rd Battalion South Wales Borderers.

Photograph by Val l'Estrange.



TO MARRY MR. ROBERT H. MITCHELL ON THE 20TH: MISS WINIFRED H. SCUDAMORE.

Miss Winifred Scudamore is the eldest daughter of Colonel F. W. Scudamore, of the Suffolk Regiment, late of Chelswood Hall, Suffolk. Mr. Robert Henry Mitchell is the eldest son of the late Mr. R. A. H. Mitchell, of Mayford House, Woking. [Photo. by Val l'Estrange.]

THE WHEEL AND THE WING

Murray on Progress. Those of my readers who feel more than a passing interest in the retrospect and prospect of motor-car design should obtain a copy of a paper read lately by Mr. T. Blackwood Murray, B.Sc., before the Scottish Automobile Club. Mr. T. Blackwood Murray is a member of the firm of the Albion Motor Company, of Glasgow, and is the inventor of the Murray governor and the Murray ignition. As a basis of comparison, the starting-point of the progress he desired to emphasise, Mr. Murray instanced the Panhard car which dated from 1895—that is, sixteen years ago, when it won the Paris-Bordeaux race of that year. The engine of this doughty old car possessed but two cylinders, 73 mm. bore by 127 mm. stroke. They had lamp-ignition, automatic inlet-valves, and a carburetter with jet-and-float feed, the engine being controlled by a governor. The four-cylinder engine made its appearance in 1899, and the six-cylinder about 1903. Valve-dimensions have greatly increased of late years, the area of these to-day being about two-and-a-quarter times that of the engines of the preceding decade. Mr. Murray is of opinion that the carburetter has made but little progress, the automatic air-adjustment being the only advance on Maybach's original patent.

The Clutch of the Future. Continuing, Mr. Murray is of opinion that the elimination of the clutch is hardly possible, and that the leather cone clutch does not represent finality. In this view I cordially agree with him. Indeed, this form of clutch has long since ceased to represent anything like finality. The majority of the leading makers to-day have abandoned this form of clutch, with its many undesirable drawbacks, and are, very properly, pinning their faith to the well-proved multi-disc, and other forms of metal-to-metal clutches. To my mind, the day of the leather-faced cone clutch is numbered. It is either too fierce or too slack, and cannot be slipped without detriment, as can a metal-to-metal clutch of the multi-disc or any other type. I must join issue with Mr. Murray in the matter of water-circulation. He opines that, except for small cars, the pump will prevail. He says this in the face of the general spread of thermo-syphon cooling, even with high-powered cars. This system has proved itself again and again in the hands of the average user, which, after all, is the test par excellence. The larger radiator and pipes, and the increased quantity of water necessary to thermo-syphon circulation are more than compensated for by the absence of the pump and the gear necessary to operate it.

A Full Dashboard. I don't think I am quite in sympathy with the efforts of so many makers to clear everything off the dashboard. It seems to tend to reduce a motor-car to the level of a dog-cart, whereas gauges, switches, speed-indicators, distance-recorders, range the car with the locomotive, and give it a similar interest. I am moved to this reflection by the photograph of the dashboard of the Argyll Special Touring Model, which is delightfully and profusely equipped. In the first place, there is the

casing presenting the volt-meters, the ampère-meters, and the various switches of the C.A.V. electric-lighting installation; the Stewart speedometer and distance-recorder, the lubrication-indicator, the oil-gauge and electric lamp for illuminating this fitting, the switch-and-coil-box of the Bosch dual ignition, the petrol-gauge showing the level of the petrol in the dashboard tank, and the Smith timepiece. Quite a "whole switchboard full o' nickel-plated muckins," with which Pycroft, of sainted memory, would have delighted to play.

Growth of the R.A.C. In the Report of the R.A.C. General Committee for the year 1910, which, by the way, should be scanned by all motorists who can get sight of it in order that they may gather some notion of the immense amount of good work which has been, and is being, done by the Club on their behalf, a table is given accurately showing the continued expansion of the Associated Automobile Clubs during the past year. The bodies concerned are the R.A.C. itself, the Scottish A.C., the Irish A.C., the Associated Clubs, the A.C.U. and its affiliated clubs, and the large body of individual Associates. I have no space to quote the figures in detail, but the totals at the close of 1909 compared with the totals at the end of the past year are interesting as showing the wonderful growth in the short space of twelve months. In 1909 the R.A.C. numbered 5057; in 1910, 5800—increase, 743; the Scottish A.C., 1404 and 1689—a growth of 285; the Irish A.C., 711 and 781—increase, 70; the Associated Clubs, 48 in number in 1909, 6337, 50 in 1910, 7259—increase, 722; the A.C.U.R., 1909, 45 clubs, 2523, 1910, 55 clubs, 2581—a growth of 58. Individual Associates, 1909, 1440; 1910, 1781—a growth of 341. Total for 1909, 17,672; 1910, 19,891—an increase of 2219 for the year. Prodigious!

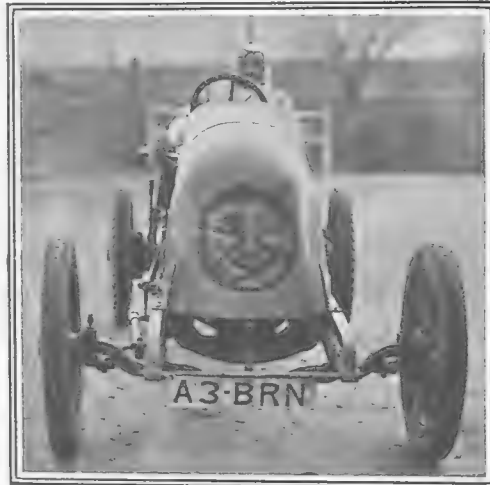
Bibendum's New Book.

Notwithstanding the official and semi-official publications, it is generally recognised that, for careful compilation and general completeness, it is hard to equal the well-known Michelin Guide to France. Some

time ago, the *Aulocar's* brilliant and much-travelled contributor, "Owen John," held that the firm who first produced a real guide to England, on the lines of the "Guide Michelin," would confer a lasting benefit on the permanent and visiting motoring public of the United Kingdom. Bibendum hastened "Owen John's" invocation to heart, and after many months of labour has delivered himself of a work which will be in the hands of the public in a very few days. This book will, in all particulars and definitions, resemble its French predecessor, having town-plans and sectional maps in abundance, while the readily perused signs which signify the importance of hotels and garages will be used. Further to aid the touring motorist, the Michelin Tyre Company have established a touring office

at their new premises in the Fulham Road, where the fullest information as to motor-touring in this country and abroad is obtainable by any car-owner, whether his wheels boast Michelin tyres or no.

[Continued on a later page.]



THE SMILE THAT WON'T COME OFF: A RACING CAR SNAPPED AT BROOKLANDS.

At the opening meeting of the season at Brooklands the other day it was noticed that one of the drivers always kept a smiling face—painted on the front of his car!

Photograph by C.N.



"FLY WITH ME!" A GERMAN AIRWOMAN AND HER COMPANION.

The lady is a young German airwoman, Fräulein Böse. She is seated, with Herr Abramowitsch, on a Wright aeroplane at Adlerhof, near Berlin.—[Photograph by Frankl.]

CRACKS OF THE WHIP

By CAPTAIN COE.

City and Suburban.

To-day's race for the City and Suburban will be a second edition, with a supplement, of the Newbury Cup. Eight of the horses that ran for that race figure in the entry at Epsom, the most prominent performer being Avernus, who, after encountering some difficulties at the start at Newbury, ran on stoutly and finished third. It is conceivable that, given more equitable conditions, Lord Rosebery's colt would have won. Certainly his forward running gives a direct pointer to his chance at Epsom, where the increased distance will also be in his favour. That the peculiar conformation of the course will not be against him was demonstrated at Brighton last year, where, over similar gradients, Avernus won the Cup in good style. S. Darling's stable has suffered the slings and arrows of fortune this year with a vengeance, and victory in the City and Suburban would take off some of the gall. Mustapha, who was second in this race last year, ran at Newbury as though he were not quite fit enough, and he may do better to-day. Greenback and Halcyon have both done well on the Epsom course, and they form a very formidable couple; Halcyon especially appeals to one for his courage; it is a treat to see him battle out a finish. Lonawand, who is trained on the course, was expected to run better in the Cambridgeshire than he did; he is almost sure to win a good handicap. Sunbright was so unfit at Newbury that he will probably not be at his best until later in the season. Helot, I fancy, will be seen to greater advantage in shorter races than this. The ancient Dean Swift is sure to figure prominently on his favourite course. He has a wonderful record in this race, and it would be tremendously popular should he manage to win. I am afraid, however, that he is not nearly so good as in his younger days. He may struggle into a place. Of those lower down in the handicap I have heard good accounts of the three-year-old Mushroom. It takes a really good horse of that age to win such a handicap so early in the season. Whether Mushroom is a really good one remains to be seen.

The chief topic of conversation this Turf season has been Sydmonton, Lord Carnarvon's three-year-old colt by Symington—Magnitude. Last season Sydmonton made seven public appearances, and failed so badly that on no occasion did he finish in the first three, and his final effort was so moderate that he was one of the last pair behind St. Amaranthe in a nursery handicap, in which he carried 7 st. 3 lb. To show how poor a horse he was in his two-year days, the handicapper for the Esher Cup thought him entitled to carry 7 st., or 32 lb. less than the weight he apportioned Pietri. In the Two Thousand Guineas next week, Sydmonton will meet Pietri on even terms, and it will be exceedingly interesting to see what happens. It

seems tolerably certain that Sydmonton will spoil the Esher Cup, which is to be decided to-morrow. Sydmonton defeated St. Nat and others at Newbury, including Maaz and Wrinkler, both of which are entered for the Two Thousand, and both of which will be left in the cold after that running. Prince San will probably give way to Seaforth, seeing how moderately he ran at the Craven Meeting. Anyway, he would have no chance with Mr. McCalmont's colt, who will, it is said, be ridden by O'Neill. Of King William and Stedfast, I prefer the former; but he may not be ready if the Derby is his objective. Neither will Iron Mask II., the American colt, judged by his display at the Craven Meeting. Gilpin trains a very useful one in Cellini; but horses from that stable do better later in the season, although it should not be forgotten that Electra won the One Thousand. Prince Palatine, Athelstan, and All Gold all seem to be in the second class as regards this race. Mr. L. de Rothschild's pair, Pietri and St. Anton, will, I doubt not, furnish the favourite, in spite of the fact that the latter is tubed and that the former is said to be touched in his wind.

"With a Run." I had a chat the other day with a prominent bookmaker on betting generally, and more particularly on the suggestion that in the case of a horse backed otherwise than at starting price, the backer should be conceded a run. From the conversation I gleaned that the matter is not likely to be seriously taken up. A year or two ago some bookmakers adopted a plan of giving the backer a run for his money, but they deducted 25 per cent from the winnings, and if the horse did not run, a similar deduction was made from the stake. Thuswise: If a man took £100 to £10 about a winner, he would receive £75; if the horse did not run he would lose £2 10s.; and, of course, if the horse lost he would lose £10. This idea, however, did not catch on, and I must confess there was very little to recommend it. Were bookmakers to "give a run" on ante-post races they would probably shorten the odds, but the punter would have the satisfaction of seeing his money under colours. My informant thinks that the leading bookmakers, at any rate, are not likely to adopt the system.



A NOBLE RIDER OF MATURE AGE: THE EARL OF HARRINGTON AT THE CROXTON PARK RACES.

Lord Harrington, who is the eighth Earl, was born in January 1844, and succeeded his father in 1881. He is Master of the South Notts Foxhounds, and is an authority on polo ponies, as witness his book, "The Polo Pony Stud Book, Vol. I." At a recent Croxton Park Meeting, where he rode in a race, the Granby Handicap was won by Lord Durham's Renown, and the Belvoir Welter Plate by Sir Robert Jardine's Goliath.

Photograph by C.N.



ROYAL RIDERS OF TENDER AGE: THE KAISER'S TWO ELDEST GRANDSONS ON THEIR FIERY STEEDS.

Prince Wilhelm and Prince Louis Ferdinand, here seen riding on their ponies, are the two eldest of the three sons of the German Crown Prince and Princess. All three boys were born at the Marble Palace, near Potsdam—Prince Wilhelm on July 4, 1906, Prince Louis Ferdinand on Nov. 9, 1907, and Prince Hubert on Sept. 30, 1909.—(Photograph by Burger.)

RACING TIPS, BY CAPTAIN COE.

At Epsom to-day I fancy the following: City and Suburban, Avernus; Hyde Park Plate, Clodius. Sandown Park to-morrow: Twickenham Handicap, Columbus; Esher Cup, Sydmonton. Friday: Stud Produce Stakes, Wrack; Tudor Plate, Porphyrio; Prince Albert Handicap, Badoura. Newmarket, Tuesday: Hastings Plate, Cellini; First Spring Stakes, Kempion.

WOMAN'S WAYS

By ELLA HEPWORTH DIXON.

The Super-Women of Ibsen.

After an interval of many years, during which the plays of Ibsen have triumphantly taken possession of civilised minds—so much so, indeed, that such phrases as "I hear harps in the air!" now sound as familiar as quotations from Shakespeare—we have once more, at the Little Theatre, an extraordinarily fine presentation of one of his most typical dramas, "The Master Builder." It must be owned that Miss Lillah McCarthy's Hilda Wangel is somewhat of a minx, this lovely, egotistical, wild young creature from the mountains, who comes down to the valley with all the audacity of youth, beauty, and innocence, to throw herself into the arms of Mrs. Solness' husband, the architect with the "sickly conscience." But then Ibsen's chief female characters are all of the same piece; they are invariably more ruthless, more self-seeking, more egoistic than the men. They are Lady Macbeths in embryo—super-women who would brush everything aside to attain their own self-development, their own ends. Ibsen saw clearly enough what was hidden to eyes less keen, and that is that the "Younger Generation which is knocking at the door" is composed of the feminine sex, and that, moreover, nothing can now keep them out. And, to illustrate this truth, the Master Builder, who angrily dismisses his assistant when he wants to "come in" and build a house from his own plans, opens the door wide enough when Hilda knocks, and is even lured by her to his own destruction.

Time to Breathe. Deep breathing—in every sense of the word—should be assiduously practised these Easter holidays by all hostesses and persons who have to appear much in Society, for never in the social history of London has there been so much of what is technically known as "going on" between the 1st of February and Good Friday as this year. Thus, the only time many folks have to breathe is during the brief spring holiday, and some people unthinkingly give up their liberty to indulge this elementary pleasure by accepting invitations for crowded and noisy house-parties, where rest is impossible, solitude a chimera, and all the *potins* of the town are in full circulation. The ideal Easter vacation for the jaded Londoner is either a trip abroad to some fresh place full of interest, but empty of English, or an almost solitary sojourn by a sunny sea, or on a breezy moorland where no sophisticated things can penetrate. For the chief relaxation is to cut oneself off, mentally, from one's fellow-beings during this precious interlude between the winter and the summer seasons, to think of other things than social rivalries, to eat rigidly simple things, and to eschew intellectual books and controversial newspapers. To bring back a mind swept white and re-garnished—a mind which has undergone a spring-cleaning as effectual as that of the owner's London house: this is the ideal consummation of the Easter holiday.

"Season Friends."

In looking on at the social pageant, in which events and "functions" succeed each other with the rapidity of a cinematograph, one is struck by the fact that to-day's or to-morrow's "show" completely ousts all preceding ones from people's minds, so that nothing is so dead and dull to talk about as the much-discussed ball of last week. For it is a curious thing that the Londoner only enjoys his amusements prospectively; he is always more interested in what is going to happen than in what is past. There is another feature of Society which is peculiar to London among all great capitals, and that is the prevalence of what one can only call the "Season Friend." Many hostesses possess a whole visiting-list of such persons: they are usually Beauties, Celebrities, Diners-out, and county people "up for the season." They are all required when the Season's comedy is about to be enacted, they have all a rôle to fill; the play would be insipid, and the stage would look empty indeed without them. But such persons have a way of being detached and spectacular; we are so accustomed to see them in gilded saloons, in parade dress, that they hardly exist as human beings; it is impossible to envisage them in the elemental affairs of life: we cannot imagine them falling in love, suffering ordinary mundane ills, still less connect them with the tragedy of death. And though they, too, like ourselves, have surely their little circle of beloved intimates, these Season Friends seem content enough with their passive rôle in regard to the bulk of their fellow-creatures. The magnificent beings who stand sentry at the Horse Guards are not more aloof from the ordinary citizen.



SPRING MILLINERY: TWO SMART HATS AT PETER ROBINSON'S, REGENT STREET.

(See Notes on the "Woman-About-Town" page.)

The Wisdom of Folly.

The fetish of Exercise is at last being exposed, and the indolent ones of the earth may take their ease without fear of all the dire consequences with which they used to be threatened by

the active and athletic. There is no doubt now that an immoderate use of exercise shatters the constitution and shortens life. A Renshaw, a Doherty, will hardly survive his thirty-fifth year, while a Chamberlain and a Bernhardt will look at sixty-five some score of years younger than their real age. It was an open secret that that miracle of youth, the Rt. Hon. Joseph Chamberlain, never in his most strenuous days took any sort of exercise; and now the great Sarah tells us that she never walks a step for ten months in the year, living entirely in theatres or her own rooms, with the result that she has retained her amazing youth. This régime, added to long, exhausting journeys, would hardly, one would surmise, induce to juvenility, yet the famous actress adds to it an absolute disregard for set meals, eating, as she says, "little and often," never going to bed before three in the morning, taking baths which are too hot, and drinking water which is too cold. But I fancy the secret of the great actress's youth is her strong will and her strange vitality, her love of hard work, and the zest with which she makes holiday at her summer home on an island in the Atlantic.

[Copyright.]

CITY NOTES.

"SKETCH" CITY OFFICES, 5, QUEEN VICTORIA STREET, E.C.

The Next Settlement begins on April 25.

AFTER THE HOLIDAYS.

THE outlook is a little marred by the general prospect of the summer—that is, if there is going to be any summer this year; and were business less eager to be active, it would not be difficult to discover excuses for sagging markets. There is, however, a good deal of bullishness about, accompanied by buying orders, and the Home Railway Market has not accomplished its full boom yet. A big bull account exists, and must exercise a distinct effect upon prices; but the buyers appear to be strong people on the whole, and every reaction brings out reserves of strength supplied by fresh sets of purchasers. Americans are very dead-and-alive, and the anticipated rise in Grand Trunks takes a long time to mature, if it is coming at all.

FINANCE IN A FIRST-CLASS CARRIAGE.

"There are times," mused The Jobber, "when a man would like to be alone."

"There's an empty smoker next door," The City Editor suggested.

"No, no; don't move. Stay where you are," and The Jobber lifted a deprecating hand. "I don't want you to—"

"There's none so blind as he who will not see," quoth The Engineer, laughing. "But why this sudden craving for solitude?"

"Have you been caught a bear of Kaffirs, or a bull of Rubbers, or what?"

"In the spring, a young man's fancy—"

"No, it isn't altogether that," replied The Jobber meditatively. "My immediate quarrel, if you are all so frightfully eager to know, is with Consols. I'm a bull at the top, and I can't see my way."

"There's that smoker probably still empty."

"Don't fret," The Banker advised him. "Money will become cheap and steps will be taken, perhaps shortly after the Budget is introduced, to popularise Consols."

"You think that will be sufficient to put the price up? I wouldn't mind betting that by the time the favourable factors arrive, markets will be stagnant and everybody will be keener on the Coronation than on Consols."

"Then why on earth did you buy them?" was The Engineer's natural demand.

"Thought the market was good, and that I'd make six pounds five. It was after lunch; otherwise I think I should have sold a bear."

"You are merely paying the price of loyalty," remarked The Broker, "and loyalty, when it takes the form of Consols, is an expensive luxury, especially after lunch."

The Broker laughed. "I'll tell you a comical thing," said he; and the others put down their newspapers.

"A man told me he was trying to get some underwriting done, and took the prospectus to a friend of his, whose name we'll say was Jones; and who promised he would do all he could with the underwriting provided he was given the prospectus to advertise in a certain paper."

"He got the advertisement and then declined to do any underwriting?" hazarded The City Editor.

"Yes," confirmed The Broker. "Who told you? Said he was sorry he couldn't get his friends to take up the underwriting; but he did not say this until the advertisement business had all been fixed up. How did you hear about it?" and he turned to The City Editor.

"Advertising is carried to regions of high art nowadays," was the reply.

"And to depths of profound meanness," observed The Engineer. "I think the public would be rather —"

"Thank you; we don't want any 'startlin' an' 'orrible revelations' just at present," cried The City Editor. "Try to advertise your own show, and leave our honourable profession alone."

The Jobber went through quite an elaborate pantomime of swallowing things very fast indeed, and was only saved from sudden extinction by The Banker asking him whether there were any prospect in the Kaffir Market for a sustained rise.

"Can't see it myself," he admitted. "But you never know. I'd rather be a bull of Rhodesians; but there again you never know."

"What an oracle!" said The City Editor.

The chief recommendation of Rhodesia to the mind of The Broker was the uncertainty attaching to the properties.

"We know too much about Kaffirs," he complained; "but in Rhodesia is any amount of scope for the imagination. There are at least some good mines, and in places where any depth has been reached—"

"Be careful, Brokie," The Jobber counselled.

"Well, in some of the mines the developments at depth are quite good. But, after all, what you want in mining is prospects, and Rhodesia's got enough of them, in all conscience."

"It's a horribly fluky market," objected The Jobber. "Can't be depended on for two days at a time."

"That's part of the charm," replied The Broker.

"I think the public want more than two days' run for their money," declared The City Editor. "And if they don't get it they are liable to turn round and say they won't play in your yard at all."

"Very sensible thing to do," The Banker considered.

"But no good at all to The House," contended The Jobber. "They killed the West African Market by not giving people a reasonable run for their market."

"And rubber?" queried The Banker.

"No, that's different," said The Broker, with decision. "What is hurting the Rubber Market just now is this silly fiddling of the price up and down in Mincing Lane. It rises a ha'penny one day and falls a penny the next. A futile business! Killing to real investment, and almost as bad for gambling."

"If there's all this raw rubber being held up in Brazil, surely it must be a menace until it comes to market and is sold?"

"Yes," agreed The Broker; "but, you see, the idea is that this reserve, so to speak, can be used to equalise the production during the months when rubber comes down the Amazon very slowly."

"It seems to me that it would be far better to let trade take its natural course, rather than try to force it one way or the other by these artificial methods."

"That's just what remains to be proved," said The Broker. "Meantime, the dividends are great."

"Of course," assented The City Editor. "What everybody says, though, is that these dividends are simply temporary, and that this will be the last year when such whacking big profits are earned."

The Broker admitted it was all highly puzzling. "Anyway," said he, "the market is in a very interesting situation."

"And there we must leave it for the present," said The Jobber as he alighted.

MAIKOP.

This is the name to conjure with at present, and anything in the Oil world that is flavoured with it is considered right to follow. Good, indifferent, and bad alike are all eagerly bought, and the various groups behind the Companies would be more than human if they refrained from making the most of their opportunities. There may be heaps of money still in this Oil business, but we must confess to a considerable distrust of the whole thing, for the simple reason that it rests upon what seems to us a basis none too sound. Moreover, there is a lot of rubbish amongst the Companies that have been floated, and the buyer needs to exercise the utmost care and circumspection. As with all stocks and shares, we are ready and willing to give what information and advice lie within our power on the subject of Oil Companies, and we may remark that the success of any of them is not necessarily guaranteed because the title may happen to include the word Maikop.

ELECTRICITY SUPPLY SHARES.

The market for these is again firming up in several directions, and while public interest remains of the smallest, there is little doubt that Electric Lighting shares are being watched with close attention by a good many people who up to the present have taken no hand in the market, but who would not be averse to do so if they could see their way. The summer is a bad time for any Illumination shares, and as the Coronation takes place during the longest days of the year, neither the Gas nor the Electric Lighting Companies can expect to derive much extra benefit from the festivities. Therefore, it is quite possible that the market will be quiescent for the summer months, but after that there should be a decided improvement, because the leading shares yield good interest on the money, and the various schemes which are in the air for linking up one concern with another should have the effect of neutralising the slight feeling of apprehension which exists with regard to the running-out of the Companies' lives some years hence, when the undertakings may be taken over by the local authorities or the County Council. A selection made from the best London Companies should make a good investment at the present time, not only in respect of the dividends, but from the prospect of increased capital value before the end of this year.

THE VALUE OF HUDSON'S BAY SHARES.

The latest land sales statement of the Hudson's Bay Company hardly seems to have attracted the attention it deserved, and it may be worth your readers' while to look a little into the figures as compared with those for former years, and to attempt to estimate what dividend may be expected in June. The total sales of farm lands for the year ended on March 31 last were 267,000 acres for £770,000. Sales of town lots were £80,000, and the total cash receipts from these sources for the year—as distinct from deferred payments which will become due in future years—were £635,400, as compared with £308,400 in the previous year. From these cash receipts there will have to be deducted cost of surveys, taxes, etc., which amounted in the previous year to a total of £67,000. Allowing for a considerable increase in this item for the past year, there will be a net profit available for distribution from land sales of at least £550,000. To this will fall to be added the net profits from trading and sale shops; these are known to have advanced considerably in the past year, and on a conservative basis may be estimated at £200,000, as compared with £166,000 in the previous year. The total amount available for dividend may therefore be computed at £750,000, equivalent to £7 10s. per Hudson's Bay share, of which £1 has been paid as an interim dividend. The Company is known to be spending large sums on the extension of the sale-shop trade, and it is possible that something may be taken from the year's profits for this object; but even assuming that £150,000 is diverted in this way, the final dividend to be

[Continued on Page 64.]

THE WOMAN-ABOUT-TOWN

Earlier Hours. The King and Queen have set the fashion of an earlier dinner-hour. For this their Majesties will be blessed by theatre proprietors and the staffs of many households. Queen Victoria liked a late dinner, although her principal meal was taken in the middle of the day. The evening meal in late Victorian days was seldom before nine o'clock, when for her Majesty it played the part of supper. King Edward altered the hour to 8.45. Now, dinner at the Palace is 7.30 for 7.45, when it is served with commendable punctuality. If this example were universally followed, both for entertaining and for private dining, the theatres would get their audiences seated by nine o'clock—for dinner is never a long meal now—and servants of all grades would finish their day over an hour earlier. King Edward and Queen Alexandra favoured dinner being served at several round tables. At one the King sat with his hostess, at the other Queen Alexandra with the host; and if there were more guests there were other tables, all carefully planned. The present King and Queen prefer that the party should not be separated, and so far, when they have dined out, the meal has been served for them at the usual square table. The arrangement is said to have answered admirably.

Week-Ending. His Majesty is said not to be in favour of the fashion of week-ending out of town. There has never been a King on our British throne who knows more about his people and what affects them than King George. As Prince George, Duke of York, and Prince of Wales, it was his pleasure to learn all he could of all branches of his people, and the languishing of business from Friday until Tuesday in the Metropolis has not escaped his notice. The week-end habit has become so established that it will take time to kill it. There are signs, however, that it is being scotched. More smart weddings are being arranged for Saturday than at any time since that was the smartest day of the week to be married on. The King has given his large dinner parties on Friday night, and neither he nor the Queen has gone away for week-ends. The seasons may not last so long; but while they do last fashionable life will be more concentrated in the Metropolis.

Queen Alexandra. Her Majesty when she left London was not very well. The shock and sudden break in her life have tried her nerves, not ever of the strongest, cruelly. It is much hoped that the yachting cruise on which she is now embarked will have a very beneficial effect. No business details are to be submitted to her Majesty, and every effort is being made to take her thoughts off her troubles, and the changes in her life, and to interest and relieve her mind. Cæsar, who is quite an accomplished yachtsman, has gone too. The Queen likes to be much on deck, and the sea-breezes are sure to restore health and a resigned and peaceful view of life to our beloved and beautiful widowed Queen.

Cut Off. It was a great shock to a very wide circle of friends when the news reached them of the death of Lady Ludlow. She was a very stately and dignified figure, and she thoroughly

understood the art of dress. Only a little while ago we were admiring her big diamond tiara, with its fine design of oak-leaves and acorns alternating with suns rising from leaves. She wore it with a rare distinction, and possessed many magnificent jewels, among them a superb parure of emeralds and diamonds. An heiress in her own right, the eldest daughter of Mr. William Holden, of Palace House, Co. Lancaster, she married the late Lord Howard de Walden in 1876. In 1903, four years after her first husband's death, she married Lord Ludlow, one of the best turned-out and handsomest men in Society, a keen rider to hounds, and a good all-round sportsman. Her only child, Lord Howard de Walden, inherited his substantial wealth on the death of his grandmother in 1899. This lady was left a large London property by her brother, the fifth and eccentric Duke of Portland. Lady Ludlow was greatly liked, and was a delightful hostess for her son at Seaford House and Audley End, and for her husband at Lamport, Northampton, and 27, Portland Place.



BEAUTIFUL EFFECTS IN ENGLISH ALABASTER: THE NEW "ALL-BRITISH" LOUNGE AT THE HOTEL WINDSOR.

A new and comfortable lounge, of Georgian design, has just been added to the Hotel Windsor, Victoria Street, Westminster. The decoration is in English alabaster, from an old quarry recently reopened. The skirting is in dark Ashburton marble, from a well-known Devonshire quarry. The alteration necessitated the removal of the lower walls of the building, which is eight storeys in height, and the substitution of new supports and foundations. British materials and British craftsmen were employed throughout.

chiefs for sunny days. There is no doubt at all that women's fancies go to hats as the first symptom of the change of the winter grub to the butterfly. There are at Peter Robinson's, in Regent Street, a fascinating number of smart and most becoming models, of imposing-looking, elegant, and covetable hats. One which has a cachet of distinction is of dark-blue, almost black, tagal straw.

Spring Fancies. Poet's license turns the young man's

fancy in springtime to thoughts of love; modern practical people know that it strays to golf, motoring, cricket, and the appropriate ties, socks, and handkerchiefs.

It is wide-brimmed, with the inevitable smart curve. Round the crown is a wreath of large cherry-coloured velvet-petalled poppies, tied up high rather to the right, with a lovely, big, smart bow of moiré ribbon. Another is of peacock-blue straw, the brim not quite so wide, while the crown is higher than the first-mentioned. It is surrounded and surmounted by a wealth of mole-coloured lancer feathers. There is a band of mole-coloured satin inside the brim, and the effect is most refined and distinguished. The Napoleon-shaped hats are quite a success. These are of the differing shapes affected by "the Little Corporal"; and some are finished with wing-feathers, others with a whole bird placed flatly against the turned-back brim. A charming hat is of bronze straw finished with black velvet swallows—one on the turned-back brim, others on the round crown. At this establishment Messrs. Peter Robinson are holding their annual White Sale on Monday next, April 24, when a charming collection of dainty white garments, comprising beautiful hand-made under-clothing of every description, blouses, robes, etc., will be offered at very low prices. A catalogue can be had on application to Messrs. Peter Robinson, Regent Street, W.



GATHERING ROUND THE "HOUSEHOLD" FIRE: SPECTATORS AT THE HOUSEHOLD BRIGADE RACES WARMING THEIR HANDS AT A BRAZIER.

At the Household Brigade Meeting, held at Hawthorn Hill, the Household Brigade Hunters' Challenge Cup was won by Captain Hugh Ashton's Yeoman IV., the Household Brigade Handicap Steeplechase by Captain E. Christie-Miller's Sir Percy. Our photograph is an indication of the Arctic temperature which prevailed at the time.—[Photograph by L.N.A.]

Continued from Page 62.]

declared in June would still be £5 per share, making £6 for the year, and I think shareholders may rely upon receiving not less than this amount, free of income-tax. The return at this rate on the present price of the shares would be therefore well over 5 per cent., and in view of the actual earnings, and future prospects, must be considered very satisfactory. With regard to the prospects, the Company's assets may be divided into three parts: (1) the general trade of the Company—the average profit from this source for the past nine years has been about £150,000 per annum, and in view of the vigorous development of this side of the business under the management of Mr. Richard Burbidge, a very great expansion in profits may be looked for in the next ten years. The Company has unrivalled advantages from its holdings in every township in the fertile belt, and, with the increasing population and wealth of Canada and energetic management, cannot fail to earn much larger profits year by year. (2) Deferred payments from land sales now amounting to about £1,000,000, or £10 per Hudson's Bay share. (3) The unsold farm-lands and town lots. Presuming that the whole of the fertile belt is surveyed before 1920, the Company will receive a total acreage, still to be sold, of, approximately, 5,250,000 acres; of this about one million acres have still to be received. The speculative value of Hudson's Bay shares comes, of course, mainly from the value which is placed on these unsold lands. As to this, all that can be said at present is that any valuation placed on them which is based on the present average price being obtained for farm-lands will probably prove an absurd underestimate. The present average price for farm-lands is about £3 an acre, which is much below the average price for similar land across the frontier; and even on this valuation the Company's remaining unsold lands would work out at £15,750,000, or £157 10s. per share. On the whole, I think Hudson's Bay shares should be held for at least £150 within the next few years. I append a table showing the average price per acre obtained by the Company from its sales of farm-lands only for the last seven years—

Year.	Amount.	Total.	Average price per acre.
1904-5 ..	114,298 acres ..	£145,004 ..	£1 5 4
1905-6 ..	226,197 " ..	£331,156 ..	£1 9 3
1906-7 ..	140,089 " ..	£281,637 ..	£2 0 2
1907-8 ..	21,214 " ..	£54,937 ..	£2 11 9
1908-9 ..	25,449 " ..	£59,349 ..	£2 6 7
1909-10 ..	104,383 " ..	£266,600 ..	£2 11 1
1910-11 ..	267,000 " ..	£770,000 ..	£2 17 8

Thursday, April 13, 1911.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Only letters on financial subjects to be addressed to the City Editor,
The Sketch Office, Milford Lane, Strand, W.C.

Our Correspondence Rules are published on the first Wednesday in each month.

NOTE.—As we have to go to press earlier than usual this week in consequence of the coming holidays, may we ask the indulgence of those correspondents who do not see their letters answered here this week?

MRS. J. D.—Should sell both if you can, and put the money into Bukit Sembawang, which are 2s. shares, with 1s. paid, another call of 1s. due in June, and the price of which is about 6d. premium.

THANKFUL.—(1) About the end of the year, we understand—should hold till then. Nitrate Market has been out of favour until quite lately; believe financial

position to be sound. (2) Worth holding, certainly. (3) Yes, we do. (4) Spies rights carried no immediate claim to dividend. Forty shillings would give you good profit.

J. W. B.—We think you can do very much better. Should not choose them ourselves.

BIGFOOT.—Quite a good investment, and worth keeping. It has not paid more than 7 per cent., but there have been "rights" once or twice.

PERPLEXED NO. 2.—The amount of the other dividend was also correct.

M. E. F.—Your letter has been referred to the proper quarter.

MUHESA RUBBER PLANTATIONS, LTD.—Anyone seeking a rubber speculation with possibilities might well devote a little time to the study of this Company's position and prospects. The issued share capital is £132,000, and there is £50,000 in 5 per cent. Debentures; against which liabilities may be noted the following assets: Cash in hand, £31,000; rubber plantations embracing over 13,300 acres; area planted, 3675 acres, with 290,000 trees. The reserve land is 9625 acres, and the number of tappable trees 1,500,000. Estimated output of rubber for current year, 327,000 lb.; estimated profit on same, £32,700. The estimated output of 327,000 lb. of rubber for 1911 is considered by some to be a very conservative one, and, provided the necessary labour can be secured, is capable of being greatly exceeded. The Company has not yet completed its first financial year, but it has paid an interim dividend of 10 per cent., and a further distribution should not be far distant.

BARCLAY, PERKINS, AND CO., LTD.—Holders of Preference shares in this Company held a meeting last Wednesday, with Mr. Edward Giffard as president, and resolutions were passed unanimously, assenting to a reduction of the capital by £2,500,000, to £730,200. The chairman set out very lucidly the causes which had led up to this state of affairs, by which, as he said, the directors were the largest sufferers, and he gave figures showing that taxation last year took £202,000 from a total profit of £276,146, or some 70 per cent. of it, while on top of the former figure came other duties amounting to £38,000. Of the lesser causes—some probably temporary, others more or less permanent—contributing to depreciation of value, the chairman instanced cheap transit, causing migration to the suburbs, an increase in all forms of amusement, and increased working cost of public-houses, owing to wages, etc., having risen. But the main cause he stated as taxation. The directors, he concluded, were as anxious as shareholders could be that dividend payments should be resumed at the earliest possible moment consistent with the interests of the Company.

NEWEST DESIGNS IN WATCH BRACELETS.

MOST COMFORTABLE IN WEAR.



No. S. 1. Pendant.
Pearl and Amethyst,
£1 10 0
Pearl and Peridot,
£1 12 0
Pearl and Tourmaline,
£2 0 0

These Watches
can be supplied
fitted with
Leather
Wristlet Straps,
from
£2 10 0
9-ct. Gold.



No. S. D.

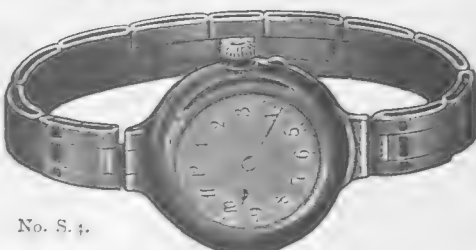
Price in 9-ct. Gold, Watch and Bracelet, £4 15 0
Good Sound Lever Movement.
With 15-ct. Gold Bracelet and 18-ct.
Watch £7 5 6

These Bracelets
can also be
fitted with a
Locket in place
of Watch, suit-
able for Photos,
etc.

Price in 9-ct.
Gold, from
£3 5 0

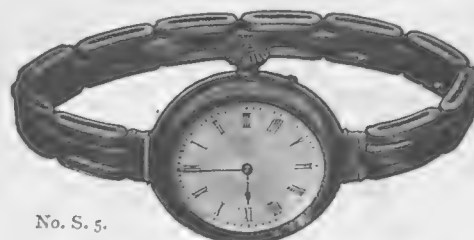


No. S. 3.
15-ct. Pearl and Peridot
Pendant,
£4 15 0
Fine 15-ct. Necklet for same,
17/6 extra.



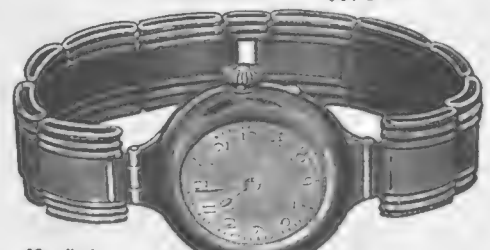
No. S. 4.

Price in 9-ct. Gold, Watch and Bracelet,
Good Sound Lever Movement. £4 12 6
Price in 15-ct. Gold Bracelet and 18-ct.
Watch £7 3 6



No. S. 5.

The "ENGLISH" Expanding Watch-Bracelet.
Price in 9-ct. Gold, Watch and Bracelet, £9 0 0
Price in 15-ct. Gold Bracelet and 18-ct.
Watch £13 15 0
This Watch-Bracelet is of English make throughout.
Very fine Jewelled Movement.



No. S. 6.

Price in 9-ct. Gold, Watch and Bracelet, £5 7 6
With 15-ct. Gold Bracelet and 18-ct.
Watch £8 7 6
Thoroughly reliable Lever Movement.

Telegrams:
"SPIERPON,
LONDON."

SPIERS & POND'S STORES,
Queen Victoria Street, London, E.C.

Telephone:
HOLBORN
2300.

Daily Delivery by our Vans and Motors in London and Suburbs. Goods Shipped to all Parts of the World. Catalogue of 1000 Pages Free.

DEWAR



The Connoisseur
JOSEPH SIMPSON R.B.A.



Tecla's Artificial Gems



Tecla Pearls and Real Diamonds

LONDON
30 Old Bond Street

NEW YORK
398 Fifth Avenue

TECLA

No other Branches or Agents

PARIS
10 Rue de la Paix

NICE
16 Avenue Masséna

EVERY MOTOR CAR OWNER

SHOULD JOIN

THE MOTORISTS' MUTUAL CO-OPERATIVE SOCIETY Ltd

(Registered under the Provident and Friendly Societies Act.)

A combine of Private Motorists who purchase their **MOTOR CARS** (of any make), **Accessories**, and all **Motoring Requirements** through the Society, as cheaply as if they themselves were in the Trade.

Last year the savings effected by Members
averaged 20 PER CENT

TYRES—All makes of tyres supplied at discounts varying from **7½%** to **15%** off List Prices. Other Goods up to **25%**.

**ALL GOODS SENT CARRIAGE
PAID IN THE UNITED KINGDOM**

*Now is the time to consider the question of
motoring costs. Write to-day for all information.*

**ALL PRIVATE MOTORISTS ARE
ELIGIBLE FOR MEMBERSHIP**

APPLY TO THE SECRETARY: **6 & 7 GEORGE STREET
HANOVER SQUARE, W**

Telegrams: "Staunchest, London."

Telephone: 853 Gerrard (3 lines).



By Royal Warrant.

THE Goldsmiths & Silversmiths Company

With which is incorporated the Goldsmiths' Alliance, Ltd. (A. B. Savory & Sons), Established 1751.

LTD.

Famous the World over for
DESIGN QUALITY VALUE



**WEDDING
PRESENTS.**

**BIRTHDAY
PRESENTS.**

DRESSING CASES,
MOTOR CASES,
SUIT CASES.

CUSTOMERS' OWN
FITTINGS MAY BE
CONTAINED IF DESIRED.



Gentleman's Solid Leather Suit Case,
with extra strong capped corners and
two nickel lever locks; lined with leather, and with plain
silver fittings, complete with Mail Cloth Cover, **£25 0 0**

ILLUSTRATED
CATALOGUE
POST FREE.

THE PUBLIC SUPPLIED DIRECT AT MANUFACTURERS' CASH PRICES.

112, REGENT STREET, LONDON, W.

SELECTIONS
ON APPROVAL
CARRIAGE PAID.

Royal Vinolia **SHAVING STICK**



A black and white advertisement for Royal Vinolia Shaving Stick. The central illustration shows a man in a top hat and suit, holding a cane and a newspaper. The newspaper has the words "ROYAL VINOLIA SHAVING STICK" printed on it. In the bottom left corner, there is a box of Royal Vinolia Shaving Stick. In the bottom right corner, there is a shaving brush. The text "I Always Countenance A Good Thing" is written in a cursive font across the bottom.

*"I Always Countenance
A Good Thing"*

(MAPPIN BROS. Incorporated.)
Mappin & Webb
 (1908), LTD.

Manufactured at the Company's Own Works.

PRESENTATION SERVICES
 in STERLING SILVER and
 PRINCE'S PLATE.



Sterling Silver Tea and Coffee Service, antique "Georgian" design.

220, REGENT STREET, W. 158, OXFORD STREET, W. 2, QUEEN VICTORIA ST., E.C. (Opposite the Mansion House.)

PARIS: 1, Rue de la Paix.

BUENOS AIRES: Calle Florida 36.

The Royal Works, SHEFFIELD.

MANCHESTER.

NICE.

BIARRITZ.

LAUSANNE.

JOHANNESBURG.



WHEN CONVERSATION

turns to dress do not forget that being well-dressed is not merely a matter of buying—but of keeping your clothes properly.

You can do this perfectly and with economy if you employ the Achille Serre process, which removes every spot, stain, and crease without the slightest injury to the material. It only takes four days, and the cost is trifling.

It should be worth your while to have a copy of our dainty booklet, which is full of useful information. May we send you a copy?

ACHILLE SERRE, LTD.

(NETTOYAGE A SEC)

Hackney Wick, London.

Head West End Office—

263, OXFORD STREET, W.

'Phone 1265 East.

'Phone 3971 Gerrard.

And Branches throughout London and the Provinces. Address of nearest on application.



Test Calox Tooth Powder—FREE!

Every time you brush your teeth with CALOX, you cleanse and purify your mouth and teeth and gums with OXYGEN.

How very delightful the experience is you cannot know until you try CALOX.

Calox does all every other dentifrice does—and more.

Send us your address, and we will send you a box of Calox free of cost, to try.

Calox is ordinarily sold in non-wasting metal boxes, at 1s. 1½d. everywhere.

CALOX
 THE OXYGEN TOOTH POWDER.

To get the fullest benefit from Calox, use the Calox Tooth Brush, specially designed for use with Calox Tooth Powder, and by means of it every part of every tooth can be perfectly cleaned. 1/- everywhere.

G. B. Kent & Sons, Ltd., 75, Farringdon Road, London, E.C.

PRINCE HENRY TROPHY

1908-1909-1910

WON ON

Continental Tyres

1910 RESULTS:

1st.	F. Porsche	. .	Austrian Daimler	. .	On "CONTINENTALS."
2nd.	E. Fischer	. .	Austrian Daimler	. .	On "CONTINENTALS."
3rd.	F. Hamburger	. .	Austrian Daimler	. .	On "CONTINENTALS."
5th.	F. Erle	Benz	On "CONTINENTALS."
6th.	A. Paul	Adler	On "CONTINENTALS."
8th.	A. Henney	Benz	On "CONTINENTALS."
9th.	G. Gunther	Presto	On "CONTINENTALS."

FIRST SPEED TRIAL.

1st.	E. Fischer	On "CONTINENTALS."
2nd.	F. Porsche	On "CONTINENTALS."

SECOND SPEED TRIAL.

1st.	F. Porsche	On "CONTINENTALS."
2nd.	E. Fischer	On "CONTINENTALS."

WRITE FOR PRICE LIST, POST FREE.

THE CONTINENTAL TYRE AND RUBBER COMPANY (GREAT BRITAIN), LTD.,

102-8, Clerkenwell Road, London, E.C.

AFTER MAY 1: THURLOW PLACE, SOUTH KENSINGTON, S.W.



HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS THE CROWN PRINCE
OF THE HELLENES, DUKE OF SPARTA,
has graciously deigned to grant the Daimler Com-
pany, Limited, his Royal Highness's Royal Warrant
of Appointment.

Daimler

The Daimler Company, Ltd.,
COVENTRY.

£500
in CASH
to be distributed
among users of
'TOBRALCO'
in 1911. Free
coupon with every
purchase of 'To-
bralco' gives full
particulars. Ask
always for the
coupon.

At your draper's
you can see the
'TOBRALCO' Ready-
made:—SHIRT-
BLOUSES from 4/11
—attractive models.
'Tobralco' BLOUSE-
ROBES, and Chil-
dren's "Tobralco"
FROCKS. (Registered
sewn-in label guaran-
tees approved cut and
finish.)

See also Children's
"Tobralco" FROCK-
INGS, attractive self-
patterned material,
tucked and embroi-
dered. Serviceable,
durable and easily
laundered at home.
Name on selvedge.

British ~ made Cotton Wash fabric

TOBRALCO

In White · guaranteed fast Black and Colours

Dainty White wear for
Coronation Year.

For Morning Gowns, Blouse-Robes,
Tennis and River Frocks, Shirt-
Blouses, and for Children's Wear.

In your plans for Spring and Summer wear

"TOBRALCO" must have a place. Dainty and Serviceable, it is the
ideal home-washable dress material.

Soft in texture, of more substance than lawn or muslin, and exquisitely
finished with a permanent silky sheen. "TOBRALCO" eliminates
the usual laundry expense of white wear.

In dainty White, with beautiful silk-like self patterns in spots and figures, 27-28 ins.
wide, 9 $\frac{3}{4}$ d. yard. Penny yard extra for guaranteed fast Black and washable
COLOURS.

Look for name on selvedge.

For making-up & laundering at home.



Write for
PATTERNS of
"Tobralco" in
white and the new
modish Colours:
also of children's
Frockings, to
"TOBRALCO"
Dept. 26,
132 Cheapside,
London, E.C.

90



Mackintosh
with patent fastening,
50/-

'DRENCHER-PROOF'

IMPERVIOUS TO THE HEAVIEST
RAIN OR STRONGEST WIND.

Made of the finest West of England Tweeds of exclusive
design and shades. Heavily proofed by our own special
process, which gives perfect ventilation in addition to its
weather-resisting qualities.

The New DUNHILL MACKINTOSH

DOUBLE TEXTURE MATERIAL THOROUGHLY
WATERPROOF.

ONE OPENING ONLY, WITH PATENT
FASTENING.

Rain, wind-driven direct on the wearer cannot penetrate this
mackintosh owing to its special construction.

Dunhill's

359-361, EUSTON ROAD, LONDON, N.W.
2, CONDUIT STREET, LONDON, W.

MANCHESTER:
88, Cross Street.

GLASGOW:
72, St. Vincent Street.



'Drencher-proof'
in Brown, Fawn, or Grey, full length,
63/-



PHOSFERINE

The Chosen Remedy of Royalty
for all disorders of the
Digestion, Stomach, Liver, & Nervous System.

IT
GIVES HEALTH, STRENGTH, AND ENERGY

It makes weak people strong, Despondent Minds bright
and happy.

PHOSFERINE

creates Appetite, braces the nerves, and cures all
nerve pains and nervous disorders. It will make you
eat better, work better, and sleep better.



KINGS AND QUEENS.



*Phosferine enjoys the absolutely unique and distinguished honour of being
supplied to*

The Royal Family
H.M. the Empress of Russia
H.M. the King of Spain
H.M. the King of Greece
H.M. the Queen of Roumania

H.M. the Queen of Spain
H.M. the Dowager Empress of Russia
H.I.H. the Grand Duchess Olga of Russia
H.R.H. the Grand Duchess of Hesse
The Imperial Family of China

And the Principal Royalty and Aristocracy throughout the world.

The 2/9 size contains nearly four times the 1/1½ size.



Tecla's Artificial Gems

JEWELS FROM PARIS

The Tecla Company desire
to call attention to the per-
fection of the latest productions
of their Paris Atelier.

Mountings of refinement and
grace, set in beautiful and
harmonious effects with Professor
Tecla's marvellous emeralds,
sapphires, pearls and rubies, in
connection with real diamonds.

Awarded the Gold Medal at
the Brussels Exposition, 1910.

TECLA

LONDON
30 Old Bond Street

PARIS
10 Rue de la Paix

NEW YORK
398 Fifth Avenue

NICE
16 Avenue Masséna

No other Branches or Agents

HANDS COVERED WITH ECZEMA

**Zam-Buk Made Her
Skin Soft & Healthy.**

MISS Alice Stannard, Com-
mon Road, East Tudden-
ham, Norfolk, writes:—"I was
tortured for quite ten years
with eczema on my hands.
The doctor told me it was in-
curable. I used to dread cleaning
down, for then my hands got very hot, and itched
frightfully. When grasping brushes the skin would often
split open and blood fly out, while after cleaning, my hands
swelled so much that I could scarcely hold a knife.

"Zam-Buk was the only thing that stopped the itching.
Zam-Buk was just splendid, and before long my hands
had improved a lot. They stopped bleeding and swelling,
and the skin got quite soft. My hands never crack or
bleed now, as a result of using



Miss
Alice
Stannard
(From a
Photo.)

Zam-Buk
The Great Healer & Cure For Skin Diseases

PEBECO
Preserves the Teeth

There is no finer way of keeping
the teeth scrupulously clean and free
from decay, of toning up the tissues,
of maintaining the entire oral cavity in a
vigorous condition of health, and of eradicating
all taint from the breath than by night and
morning use of Pebeco Tooth Paste.

PEBECO
TOOTH PASTE

has earned hearty endorsement from the medical and
dental professions. Sold by Chemists and Stores, 1/-

Send 3d. (to cover cost of packing and postage) and we will
send you a large size tube of "Pebeco" free, also a most
interesting test, to enable you to prove its merits.

P. BEIERSDORF & Co., Dept. 7 to 8, Idol Lane, London, E.C.

**FOOT'S "ADAPTA"
BED-TABLE.**

Can be instantly raised, lowered, reversed, or
inclined either way. It extends over bed, couch,
or chair, without touching it, and is the ideal
Table for reading or taking meals in bed with
ease and comfort. Change of position is effected
by simply pressing the patent push button. The
height of Table can be adjusted at any point
from 28 in. to 43 in. from floor. The top is 27 in.
long by 18 in. wide, and is always in alignment
with the base. It cannot overbalance. The "Adapta" Table is a
modern Home Comfort, instantly adjustable to various convenient
uses, such as Reading Stand, Writing Table, Bed Rest, Sewing or
Work Table, Music Stand, Easel, Card Table, and numerous other
purposes of emergency and occasional character that are continually
occurring in every household.

PRICES.

No. 1.—Enamelled Metal Parts, with Stained Oak Top	£1 7 6
No. 2.—Ditto, with Adjustable Side Tray and Automatic Book-holders (as illustrated)	£1 15 0
No. 3.—Complete as No. 2, but with Polished Oak Top and superior finish	£2 5 0
No. 4.—Complete as No. 3, but with all Metal Parts Nickel Plated	£3 3 0

Carriage Paid in Great Britain. BOOKLET A 13 FREE.

J. FOOT & SON, Ltd. (Dept. A 13), 171, New Bond Street, London, W.

THE WEST END CLOTHIERS CO., LTD.,



with over 30 years' reputation, stand an easy first in the production of High-class Clothing at prices within the reach of all. Our materials are all selected by experts and bought direct from the mills. Our cutters are craftsmen of the highest order, and our workshops are models of what workshops should be. Every detail in Garment Making is with us a matter of careful thought and study, while Perfect Fitting is guaranteed. Thus we have all the essentials which go to make **Perfect Clothing**. YOU would benefit largely by placing an order with us for

LOUNGE SUITS 37/6
TO ORDER FROM
TROUSERS 10/6
TO ORDER FROM
NORFOLK JACKET & TROUSERS
(or KNICKERS) in DONEGAL TWEED To Order from 35/-

BRANCHES:

1 & 2, Poultry, Cheapside, E.C.
37, Ludgate Hill, E.C.
71 & 72, Strand, W.C.

4, Oxford Street, W.
66, Regent Street, W.
395, Oxford Street, W.

AND AT

MANCHESTER, LIVERPOOL, EDINBURGH, DUBLIN, LEEDS, SHEFFIELD,
BRIGHTON, GLASGOW, SOUTHAMPTON.

After trying all others you will "settle down" in

BRITISH-MADE
Saxone
Boots and Shoes for Men.

Another Reason for Saxone "Foot-Joy." No. 2.

The Unique "Mirror and Electric Light" interior inspection of every Saxone.

Inside of the boot—that is where your foot goes. That is where the slightest roughness feels like a wedge—where the slightest "speck" of irregularity feels like a pebble!

Inside the boot—that is where every Saxone is inspected. Inspected inside by the aid of a little Electric Light and a Mirror. By this clever arrangement each Saxone lays bare its secrets to the very toe before it goes to the polishing room. Sole and lining, top and sides—all must be "smooth as silk," or it's not a Saxone.

This is only one of the many Saxone inspections. This is only one of the multitude of scientific foot-fitting points which bring Saxone "Foot-Joy."

"A style for every fancy—and a fit for every foot."

119
Fittings
in every
style

All one
Price
16/6

LONDON SAXONE SHOPS.

131 Regent Street, W. (corner of Heddon Street); 5 Coventry Street, W. (facing Prince of Wales Theatre); 57 Strand, W.C.; 145 High Street, Kensington, W.; 11 & 12 Cheapside, E.C.; 6 New Broad Street, E.C.; 7 Gracechurch Street, E.C.

Send for Illustrated Catalogue No. 95, showing styles for all occasions, with explicit instructions for self-measurement to ensure a Saxone Foot-Joy Fit.

SAXONE SHOE CO. Ltd.,
Kilmarnock.



One of the 52 different Saxone Styles. No. 18, Boston Last, Glacé Calf-Golosh, Kid Leg, Medium Oak Sole.

BE WELL DRESSED.

To obtain that air of distinction and smartness

TEVIA Scotch Suiting

is supreme. By its Unassailable quality, Exclusive designs, Delightful tints,

"TEVIA" Tweed is suited for Business, Town or Country wear

"TEVIA" WILL SATISFY.

Insist on seeing Quality Mark on each length. Your Tailor will show you "Tevia" Tweeds

Wholesale Agents:

STEWART Bros. & Co. Glasgow



Will make the Skin more beautiful, Softer, Whiter, Smoother. It effectually disperses Freckles, Redness and Roughness, cures and heals all irritation, Cutaneous Eruptions and Tenderness of the Skin, and arrays the Neck, Hands and Arms in a matchless Beauty unobtainable by any other means. Is warranted harmless. Sold in 2/3 and 4/6 bottles, by Stores, Chemists, and Rowland's, 67 Hatton Garden, London.

Ask for

**Rowland's
Kalydor.**

All
one
Price
16/6

AND FOR LADIES

SOROSIS

Boots and Shoes offer the same excellence of material, style, wear and Foot-Joy as Saxones offer to Men. Styles for all occasions.

Sorosis Shops:

Regent House,
Regent Street.
81, Brompton
Road, S.W.
19, Westbourne
Grove, W.
57, Strand, W.C.
6, Cheapside, E.C.

By Appointment to H. M. the King
and to the Royal Danish and
Imperial Russian Courts.

HEERING'S

COPENHAGEN

CHERRY BRANDY

Have you tried jelly
made with this liqueur?

FRASER'S
PAY MOST CASH

Send Your
Disused Jewellery and Valuables
to the Oldest and most Reputable House in the
Kingdom and get highest cash offer by return.

Best prices. Absolute privacy. Strict integrity.

We buy old and modern gold jewellery,
trinkets, watches, chains, rings, pendants, neck-
laces, diamonds, pearls, antique silver, Sheffield
plate, modern silver and electro-plate, broken
gold, platinum, &c.

Send to-day by registered post. EST. 1833.

References—Capital & Counties Bank.
R. D. & J. B. FRASER, Ltd. (Desk 12),
Princes Street, IPSWICH.

Hinde's

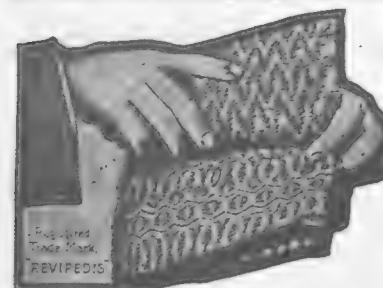
Circumstances alter cases,
Hinde's Wavers alter faces.

Real Hair Savers.

DELICIOUS COFFEE.

RED WHITE & BLUE

For Breakfast & after Dinner.



'ABINGDON CORD SQUARES.'

THE STRONGEST

CARPETS

FOR HARD WEAR.

(20 sizes in stock.) Being reversible, they
Outwear two Ordinary Carpets.

They are the only Carpets which answer to modern
requirements, being Hygienic, Decorative, Durable,
and Inexpensive. Easy to Sweep. Do not
Collect Dust. Send for patterns.

Here are the prices of THE ABINGDON CORD
SQUARES:

Art Shades, Seamless, Reversible. Sizes:	2 by 2	2 by 2 1/2	2 by 3	2 1/2 by 2 1/2	2 1/2 by 3	2 1/2 by 3 1/2
6/6	8/6	10/6	10/6	12/6	15/6	15/6
2 1/2 by 4	3 by 3 1/2	3 by 4	3 by 4 1/2	3 1/2 by 4 1/2	3 1/2 by 5	3 1/2 by 5 1/2
18/6	15/-	17/6	20/-	23/-	21/6	21/6
3 1/2 by 4 1/2	3 1/2 by 5 1/2	4 by 4	4 by 4 1/2	4 by 5	4 by 5 1/2	4 by 6
22/6	27/-	31/6	27/6	30/-	33/6	33/6

4 by 6 4 by 7 yds. (20 Carriage
40/- 47/6 each. Sizes.) Paid.)

Also made in all widths for Stairs,
Landings, and Passages.

THE ABINGDON CARPET MANFG. CO.,
137, Thames Wharf, Ltd.,
ABINGDON-ON-THAMES.

W R I G H T S

A tower of strength in the home

WRIGHT'S

COAL TAR SOAP

NOTE THE LITTLE
'FAIRY' PATENT

You never heard anyone say that 'Fairy' Glasses spoilt their
looks — on the contrary, all who wear them declare that they look
more attractive with them than without. Any sight can be suited with
the elegant, almost invisible, rimless 'Fairy.' Royalty wear them, people
of fashion wear them — if you need glasses you should wear them too.

DOLLOND 'FAIRY' INVISIBLE EYEGLASSES

Illustrated Booklet Free by Post. Seven days' Free Trial can be had if desired.

ALL OPTICIANS STOCK THEM

Beware of inferior imitations. Every genuine pair of 'Fairy' Eye-
glasses always have the trade-mark 'Fairy' stamped under the bridge.

DOLLOND & CO. Ltd. The Royal Opticians
223, Oxford Street, W. 35, Ludgate Hill, E.C.
5, Northumberland Avenue, W. 62, Old Broad St., E.C.

THIS IS THE MANAGER

who expects punctuality in his staff because he is punctual
to the minute himself. He depends upon the watch
that never leads him astray—the durable and accurate

Keystone-Elgin Watch

£1 to £40

Of all Watchmakers
and Jewellers.
Illustrated Booklet Post
Free.

The Keystone Watch Case Co., Ltd., 40-44, Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C.

**£150,000 worth of Genuine
Superior Second-Hand
Furniture for Sale.**

THE
**FURNITURE & FINE ART
DEPOSITORIES, LTD.,**

Islington, London, N.,

Hold the Largest Stock of High-class
Genuine Second-Hand, Modern,
Antique and Oriental Furniture in the
World.

£150,000 worth of Genuine Superior Second-
Hand Furniture, Bedding, Carpets, Draperies,
Plate, Linen, etc., always on hand.

Amongst the properties which we are
offering for sale are those formerly
belonging to:

The Late

EARL EGERTON OF TATTON.
SIR G. W. R. CAMPBELL.
LADY MILFORD.
DOWAGER COUNTESS LOVELACE.
EMMA LADY OSBORNE.
WILLIAM POWELL FRITH, C.V.O., R.A.
BARON GEORGE DE REUTER.
LADY MOUNT.
LORD ROBERTSON, P.C.
MAJOR-GENERAL SIR OWEN BURNE.
LADY ELIZABETH KNOX.
LADY HOPE.
MAJOR THE HON. EDWARD RODEN
BOURKE.
MAJOR ARTHUR GRIFFITHS.
COL. DRAKEFORT.
THE RIGHT REV. BISHOP SEEFELLS.
SIR JAMES PEILE, K.C.S.I.
SIR FREDERICK WIGAN.
SIR WILLIAM Q. ORCHARDSON, R.A.
LADY SUSAN MELVILLE.
SIR G. NEWNES, BART.
SIR P. ALBERT MUNTZ, BART., M.P.,
And hundreds of other notable personages.

A magnificent collection of **Bedroom,
Dining-room, Reception and Bill-
iard Room and Library Furniture**,
comprising some elegant examples of
Adams, Chippendale, Sheraton, Hepple-
white Bedroom Suites with bedsteads to
match, and Dining-room Suites with Dining
Tables, Sideboards, Mantel - Mirrors,
Pedestals, Carving Waggon, etc., en suite.

A very choice collection of **Drawing-
room Furniture, Louis Seize and
Louis Quatorze Gilt and Carved
Settees, Fauteuils, Screens and Cabie-
nets, Vernis Martin, Boule and Marqueterie
Escritoirs, commodes and Writing Bu-
reaux, Wall Mirrors, etc.** A very fine
collection of Jacobean, Tudor, Queen
Anne, William and Mary, Georgian, and
early Victorian Furniture.

**Persian, Turkey, Indian, Aubus-
son, Axminster, Wilton, and other
Carpets.** Rugs, etc., in all designs and
sizes. A large quantity of choice silk
Draperies and Curtains, Paintings and
Engravings, after Reynolds, Herring,
Gainsborough, Lawrence, Landseer, etc.
Several fine Chiming Bracket and Grand-
father's Clocks. Four Very Fine Pocket
Grand and several other Pianos by most
eminent makers. Iron Safes by Tann,
Milner, Griffiths, etc., Chesterfield Settees
and Lounge Chairs to match. Several fine
old Tallboy and How-front Chests, and
Gent's Robes, with sliding trays and
drawers.

A quantity of **Electric Light and
Gas Fittings. Books, Silver, Shelf-
field Plate.** Canteens containing Cutlery
by Mappin and Webb, Elkington, etc.
Magnificent Sets of Cut Table Glass, Bed
and Table Linen.

Some delightfully fine pieces of **Royal
Dresden, Sevres, Old Lowestoft,
and other China.** Some fine Natural
History Specimens, including Lions, Tigers,
Leopards, Bears, and other Skins mounted
as Rugs, complete with Heads, Claws,
etc. Two Billiard Tables. A quantity of
Chinese, Indian, and other curios and
trophies; old armour, guns, knives, etc.
Hundreds of other items too numerous to
mention here. In most cases being
offered at less than one-fourth
the original cost. Every item guaran-
teed delivered in perfect condition.

Full descriptive Catalogues and Photo-
graphs will be sent free on application to
any part of the world. Any items may be
had separately, and can remain stored free
until required, or will be packed by skilful
and experienced furniture packers and
shipped for any part of the world, the
same care being taken with an order for
20s. as with an order for £20,000.

Write immediately for Catalogue.

Please cut this advertisement out and
keep for reference.

**THE FURNITURE & FINE ART
DEPOSITORIES, LTD.,**

48 to 50, PARK STREET, UPPER STREET,
ISLINGTON, LONDON.

(Easy of access from all parts of London.)

Cab Fares refunded to all customers.
Hours: 9 a.m. to 9 p.m., Thursdays
9 till 5.

Catalogue and full particulars
free on application.

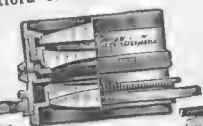
ZEISS LENSES.

FAMOUS THE WORLD OVER.

In the Photographic Equipment the Lens is the prime factor. "Cheap" Lenses are an extravagance. Only the best Lens is really cheap. The second best is already dear. Get a ZEISS Lens and observe true economy.

From all Dealers.

CARL ZEISS (LONDON), Ltd.
13 and 14, Great Castle Street,
Oxford Circus, London, W.



Triumph CYCLES AND MOTORS

are built with the most painstaking care and skill, yet they cost no more than machines produced by cheap, and oftentimes female labour.

Buy a TRIUMPH and realise the difference.
Art Catalogues Post Free



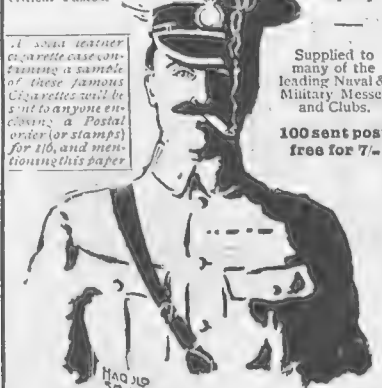
TRIUMPH
Cycle Co. Ltd.
Covenry,
London,
Manchester,
Leeds,
Glasgow.
(Dept. O).

If you want the latest and finest 2/-
GOLF BALL ever produced,
mathematically correct in centreing
and covering, ask your professional or dealer
for the **"WHY NOT?"**

Henley's Telegraph Works, Blomfield St., London, E.C.

MARICH CIGARETTES

The Standard of Luxury
in Smoking; made from
the purest Turkish
Tobacco. Their ex-
quisite qualities
satisfy the most
critical Tastes.



Smoked
by
Royalty.

Supplied to
many of the
leading Naval &
Military Messes
and Clubs.

100 sent post
free for 7/-

V. MARICH & CO. (MALTA)
(Dept. S), Billiter Buildings, LONDON, E.C.

TOWN and COUNTRY KIT.

Exclusive Selection of
NEW SUITINGS
for
Spring
and
Summer Wear.



Smart Overcoat,
from 3 guineas.



New Style Ditto Suit,
from 4 guineas.

MORNING COATS
FROCK COATS
LOUNGE SUITS
DRESS SUITS
Etc.

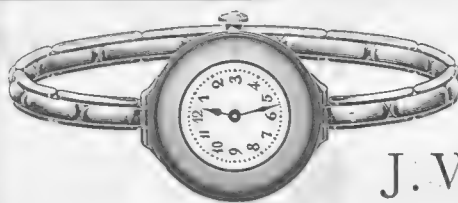
Country Gentlemen when in
Town should call and inspect
our New Goods and leave
their measures.

OVERCOATS of every description kept ready for immediate wear from 3 gns.

E. GEORGE & CO.

MAKERS OF THE CELEBRATED "GEORGE" MOTOR COAT.

Devonshire House, 87, Regent Street, W.



"PERFECT SAFETY."

Self-Fitting

Gold Watch Bracelets
(Lever Movements).

J. W. BENSON,
LTD.,

Have made a special study of these charming ornaments, and their
"Perfect Safety" Self-Fitting Bracelets now contain many important
improvements to be found only in their make. They fit any size wrist,
and are made in several qualities, in gold, from £6, set with Gems,
from £17, or in silver cases with leather strap, from £2 10s. Sold at
strictly Moderate Prices for Cash, or on "The Times" System of
MONTHLY PAYMENTS of £1 AND UPWARDS.

Selections will be sent to intending buyers at our Risk and Expense.
Illustrated Books, post free. No. 1, Watches, Self-Fitting Bracelets, Rings, Jewels, &c.
No. 2, Plate, Clocks, Silver Goods, &c.

J. W. BENSON, Ltd., 62 & 64, LUDGATE HILL, E.C.
25, OLD BOND ST., W., AND 28, ROYAL EXCHANGE, E.C.

FLORILINE

FOR THE TEETH & BREATH

Prevents the decay of the TEETH.
Renders the Teeth PEARLY WHITE.
Delicious to the Taste.

Of all Chemists and Perfumers throughout the
world. 2s. 6d. per Bottle.

FLORILINE TOOTH POWDER only.

Put up in Glass Jars, price 1s.
Prepared only by THE ANGLO-AMERICAN DRUG CO., Ltd.,
33, Farnham Road, London, E.C.

The Illustrated London News

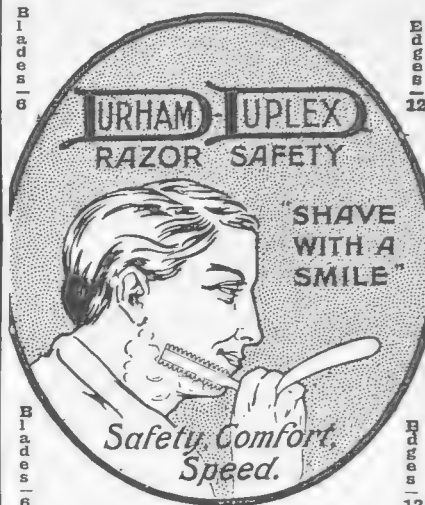
FINE-ART PLATES,
PHOTOGRAVURES, ETC.,

ILLUSTRATED LIST POST FREE.

172, STRAND, W.C.

SOOTHING SHAVING

With a true Razor
made Perfect.



FIELD: May be confidently recommended
to all who desire to unite Safety
and Comfort with Speed.

LANCET: Admits of that satisfactory diagonal
sweeping stroke across the face, which
leaves a perfectly smooth surface. Shaves
and does not in the least degree scrape.

BRITISH MEDICAL JOURNAL: Is well guarded,
so that an accidental cut seems almost
impossible.

You shave with it in the old, old way, the
only way to secure the Diagonal and every
possible stroke and perfect control. But with—
superb Double-edged Guarded Blades, operative
to extreme ends.

Of lasting Keenness. Saving Stropping.
You handle it with easy assurance,
apply flat to face, and glide it—
your hair is smoothed off.

Silver-plated Set—Razor, Stropping Attachment,
Safety Guard, 6 Blades, Case, 21/-

Write for Booklet and Cardboard Model Razor to—
DURHAM-DUPLEX RAZOR CO., Ltd.,
86, Strand, London, W.C.

Spring
Cleaning
Friends



RONUK

imparts a brilliant

POLISH

TO FURNITURE,
FLOORS, LINOLEUM, &c.

Tins 3d., 6d., 1/- and 2/-, everywhere.

RONUK, Ltd., Portslade, BRIGHTON.

SEA AND SUN TOURS

TO FRANCE, SPAIN, PORTUGAL.

PACIFIC LINE TRANSATLANTIC MAIL STEAMERS.

11 DAYS } ORGOMA (tw. sc.), 11,332 tons.

FOR £10 } Return Tickets valid six months.

Illustrated Handbook on Application.

LONDON: R. M. S. P. Co., 18, Moorgate Street, E.C.

LIVERPOOL: THE PACIFIC STEAM NAVIGATION COMPANY.

PRICE'S

CANDLES.

GOLD MEDAL
PALMITINE

FOR DINING & DRAWING ROOMS

GRAND PRIZE
PARASTRINE

FOR USE UNDER SHADES

THE WHEEL AND THE WING.

(Continued.)

Interesting Statistics. What the Grand Old Man of Automobilism, Sir John Macdonald, K.G., did out of curiosity and a desire for information, that well-known professional statistician, Mr. Harry Hewitt Griffin, is carrying out on behalf of the authorities. On Friday, 24th ult., Mr. Griffin took a census of the traffic passing along Piccadilly, both east and west, at a point 50 yards west of Piccadilly Circus, with, as might well be expected, some very interesting results. The vehicles travelling both ways between noon and 6 p.m. on that day were enumerated, the total reaching the stupendous figure of 3,514, 89·07 per cent. of which were motor vehicles, and only the remaining 10·93 being horse-hauled. Mr. S. F. Edge, who draws my attention to the above figures, is pardonably gratified by the fact that of this 89·07 per cent. of motor vehicles, no fewer than 18·38 per cent were Napier cars, built in the Napier Works. These figures mean that in six hours no fewer than 579 cars of this one make passed this particular point of view.

British Aviation to the Front. The British aviation industry can be congratulated upon the recognition it has already obtained from the Governments of both this country and Russia. "Bristol" aeroplanes, the production of the British and Colonial Aeroplane Company, Ltd., have been ordered for the armies of both countries. No proof is lacking of the entire practicability of these machines, for Mr. Maurice Tabuteau, Mr. Graham Gilmour, and Mr. Tétard have all demonstrated their handiness and usefulness. It was Mr. Gilmour, on his "Bristol" military aeroplane, who so interested and delighted the huge crowds gathered to witness the Boat-Race between Putney and Mortlake, by flying above the crews the length of the course. He had left Brooklands at two o'clock, and after witnessing the Boat-Race from his dizzy altitude, he descended at Kew for petrol, and, re-ascending, returned to Brooklands, all in the short space of two hours.

The Highways Act Suffices. The continual growth of traffic on the public roads of this country must sooner or later—pray that it be sooner!—force the authorities to take steps which shall oblige all traffic, motors included, to cease what the *Autocar* calls the selfish use of the highway. It would appear that, after all, no fresh legislation whatever is required;

but that the Highways Act of 1835, if only its various clauses are properly enforced, affords all the powers necessary. So far from ignoring the rule of the road, which is often alleged to be a custom only, it sets out fines to be inflicted for its non-observance, and in this connection it might be desirable for the Legal Department of the Royal Automobile Club to prosecute a test case or two. When the report of the Traffic Department of the Board of Trade was under discussion in the technical Press, it was shown again and again that, so far from appallingly expensive widenings being necessary in the near future, many of the costly extensions already completed would have been, and are, unnecessary if the selfish user of the highway were sternly repressed under the powers of the above Act.

A Modern Seventh Wonder of the World! What with aviation and automobilism running in couples, Brooklands is likely to bulk big in the course of this Coronation year, for as it is one of the wonders of this country, unequalled elsewhere, our foreign guests will surely not regard a visit to England complete without going down to see the great motordrome and flying-ground at Weybridge. A writer, signing himself "C.G.G.," in the "*Autocar*" of the 8th inst., descants at great length upon this huge motor-course, and not inaptly styles it "a modern Seventh Wonder of the World." The area and dimensions of the track are so extensive that they are not realisable to the ordinary spectator; and with a view of giving some notion of the stretches and distances, I venture to quote from the statistics with which "C.G.G." concludes his interesting article. In giving these figures I shall, I know, voice a general regret that the full circuit of the track was not completed to a dead total of miles, and not to a fraction, which is quite beyond the mental arithmetic of the average individual.

Huge Dimensions. But what is done, is done, and the complete lap measured at a certain distance out from the inside edge is 4730 yards, or 2½ miles. A full lap, with the finishing straight thrown in, is 3¼ miles, while the straight run in gives just a kilometre = .621 of a mile. The banking at its highest point presents a super-elevation of 28 ft. 9 in.—this at the Weybridge end; while on the Byfleet curve the outer edge of the track is raised 21 ft. 10 in. above the inner. The gradient of the track, as it climbs up to the Weybridge banking at the back of the Grand Stand behind the hill, is 1 in 30. The test hill—a valuable feature indeed in the testing of cars—has a maximum gradient of 1 in 4.

THE BETTER THE TYRES, THE MORE PLEASANT THE TOUR.

For twenty-three years the science, skill, and experience of experts have been concentrated in perfecting

DUNLOP TYRES

absolutely the last word in comfort, reliability, durability, and economy.

Canterbury.

Dunlop Pneumatic Tyre Co., Ltd., Aston, Birmingham; and 14, Regent Street, London, S.W.
Dunlop tyres with Pneumatic filling supplied on demand.

Our new and beautiful Creations for this Season are now on view

An exquisite new Voile Model in White trimmed or in Blue, Carail, Bordeaux or Lilas, with beautiful Lace insertion. Hand-made in our own workrooms.

73/6

Write for Leaflet of our famous 2-Letter Monogram Handkerchiefs. 7/11 doz. & 16/9 doz.

THE WHITE HOUSE

51 New Bond Street,
London

Telephone 4108 Gerrard



To His Late Majesty  King Edward VII.

CARPET CLEANERS

— THE —

Compressed Air Carpet Cleaning and
Beating Company, Ltd.

GLENTHORNE ROAD, HAMMERSMITH, W.,

AND

135, VICTORIA STREET, S.W.

TELEGRAMS:
"PURIFYING,
LONDON."

TELEPHONE:
611 HAMMERSMITH.
288 WESTMINSTER.

The Corset that gives the Correct Fashionable Figure—The Latest Paris Model.

All next week we are making a special island window display of these celebrated

I.C. FRENCH CORSETS.

The exhibition will contain all the new models of this Parisian designer and are choice examples of the graceful shapes for which the **I.C. Corsets** have so long been noted. The illustration shows a beautiful new model, which gives the figure the slender silhouette with long graceful lines now in vogue. It is fitted with the I.C. Patent Cross-over Suspender, which ensure perfect comfort in any position.

Send for Illustrated I.C. Corset Booklet, or Sample Pair on Approval from 10/9 to 29/6

I.C. Croisette 10/9 Carriage Paid.
In White

D. H. EVANS & CO.,

290-320, Oxford Street, London, W. LTD.



The New Lemonade

made with the Water and Carbonic Acid Gas from the famous Chateau Robert Natural Mineral Water Springs at St. Yorre près Vichy, combined with fresh lemons and pure cane sugar.

Château **Robert**
Lemonade

does not repeat, cause flatulency nor an uncomfortable feeling of fullness. The only lemonade charged with Natural Carbonic Acid Gas.

Write for
Booklet.

RENÉ ROBERT (Dept. 11),
9-15, OXFORD STREET, LONDON, W.



THE ILEITA TOILET OUTFIT

Sent post free to any address in the United Kingdom for 5/9.

An invaluable selection of the finest toilet requisites, the use of which in combination ensures a perfect skin—free from blackheads and impurities to wind and dust.



"Ileita Cream is in the forefront of scientifically prepared face creams; its soothing, beautifying properties, the way in which it allays irritation, cures eczema, and generally nourishes the skin are well known to its users."

The Queen.

THE ILEITA TOILET OUTFIT consists of a Tablet of the delightful Ileita Soap, a Box of the Face Powder (in either Cream, Pink, White or "Complexion," as desired), and a Pot of the famous Ileita Cream, which is specially prepared by a leading West End Skin specialist of 30 years' standing.

WRITE FOR DAINTY BOOKLET, SENT FREE.

ILEITA CO., 14, UPPER GEORGE ST., BRYANSTON SQUARE, W.

"Always
Grip."

KEMPSHALL

"Never
Slip."

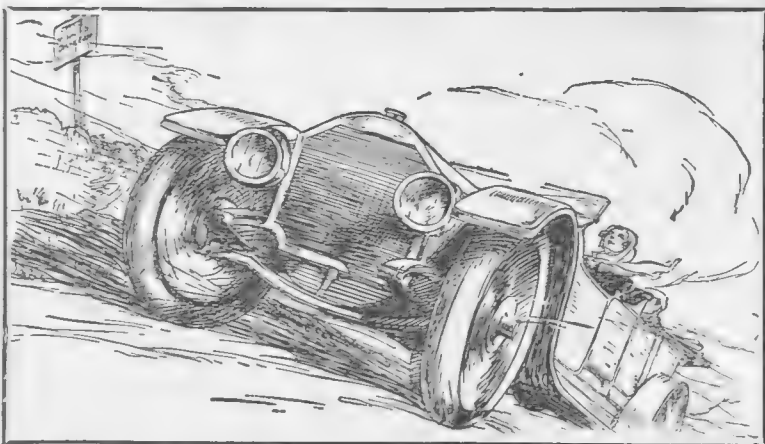
When ordering tyres, why not
specify Kempshalls?

Experience has proved them to give you the best
service. And just think of the security they offer
on grease. Equally efficient on dirty roads or dry
cobble setts.

The Kempshall Fearnought Liner, Emergency Patch,
Double-Action Pump, Pressure Gauge and
Bolt Valve are other lines worth your
attention.

The KEMPSHALL TYRE
CO. (OF EUROPE), Ltd.,
1, Trafalgar Bldgs., Northumber-
land Avenue, London, W.C.
Telephone No.: 244 Gerrard (two lines).
Telegrams: "Studless, London."

Birmingham: Reginald G. Priest,
71, Lionel Street.
Paris: 46, Rue St. Charles.
Antwerp: 48, Meir.
Agents for the United States:
Cryder & Co., 583, Park Avenue, New York.



The joy of the hill-climber

is the steady pull and beat of the engine,
with never a sound of strain from any
part of the car. This is realised in the
Armstrong-Whitworth car, which is now
regarded as one of the most wonderful hill-
climbers ever produced. Try a trial run.

All 1911 models are covered by our Free Comprehensive
INSURANCE POLICY

SIR W. G. ARMSTRONG, WHITWORTH & CO., LTD.,
Elswick Works, Newcastle-on-Tyne.
Sales Dept.: 3, BLENHEIM ST., BOND ST., LONDON, W.

Armstrong Whitworth

A.J.W.

Lanchester

The Ladies' Ideal Car.

The Lanchester is the ladies' car.
Speed—luxury—silence and safety are
not its only merits in a woman's eyes—
for in it attractive appearance is com-
bined with practical points that make
for convenience and comfort.

A low step—a wide door—a roomy
carriage—splendid upholstery and
fittings are Lanchester points everyone
must appreciate. Safety is assured by
its effective control, special design of
springing, and low-hung body.

Free from vibration. speedy and silent
—it is an ideal car for use in country
and town.

Booklets and Catalogues on applica-
tion to

LANCHESTER MOTOR CO., LTD.,

95, New Bond Street, London, W.
38, King Street West, Manchester.
Offices: Main Works, Birmingham.



£1000 INSURANCE. See below.

CONTENTS.

Amongst the contents of this number, in addition to the customary features and comic drawings, will be found illustrations dealing with Mme. Anna Pavlova; the Triumph of the Tendo Achillis; Table Decorations for Wine; "Kismet's" English Dancer; Nell Brinkley Girls; Miss Olive May in "Peggy"; "The Flapper," by Maurice Millière; "Passers-by," at Wyndham's; and the Writing on the Hand.

EST. 20 YEARS. 10 GOLD MEDALS.

HARRY HALL

"The" Coat & Breeches Specialist,
205, OXFORD ST., W. (near Oxford Circus.)
21-31, ELDON ST., (Liverpool St., E.C.)
ONLY MAKER of the "H.H." IDEAL GOLD MEDAL

21/- RIDING BREECHES

(Exact Materials as sold elsewhere for 2 & 3 gns.)
Best Fitting & Value Breeches made.
In Riding & Bedford Cords,
Real Harris & Scotch Tweeds,
Sheppards' Checks, & the
Famous "H.H."
GARBETTE (Thorn, Rain-
proofed, & Washable).
PATTERNS POST FREE.




From Actual Photo.

The "H.H." Ideal Overcoat, fr. 53/- (as often sold fr. 4 & 5 gns.)
The "H.H." Ideal Lounge Suit, fr. 63/- (as often sold fr. 4 & 5 gns.)
Perfect Fit Guaranteed from Self-Measurement Form.
PATTERNS POST FREE.
VISITORS TO LONDON can leave measures for SUITS, BREECHES, &c., for future use, or order & fit same day.

Appointed by Royal Warrant.

RANSOMES' Lawn Mowers

THE BEST IN THE WORLD.

Three Gold Medals. Seven Silver Medals.



Possess improvements embodied in no other Machines.

ROLLER MACHINES,
Gear and Chain Driven, for hand, horse, and pony use.
SIDE-WHEEL MACHINES,
The best of their class.
MOTOR MOWERS,
The first brought out. Reputation established.

RANSOMES, SIMS, & JEFFERIES, LTD.,
IPSWICH.
SUPPLIED BY ALL IRONMONGERS.

MY WORD

KEATING'S KILLS



FLEAS BEETLES MOTHS



REAL IRISH HAND KNIT

Ivernit Regd.

PURE WOOL

See that your knitted coat bears this label. Without it you have not a genuine "Ivernit" (Regd.)

Irish hand-knitted garment.

The principal drapers of London and the Provinces stock the genuine "Ivernits" in white and all colours. They are the same prices in all shops—**25/6** to **47/6**—according to length.

"IVERNIT"

Coats

Hand knit by the Irish Peasants.

GORRINGE'S HEM CURTAINS

(as illustrated) 3 yds. long, 54 in. wide, 12/9 per pair

FRILLED BUTTER MUSLIN CURTAINS,
with New Hemstitch Frills, 8/3. Plain Frills, 6/9 per pair.
Samples on application.

HEMS FITTED CASEMENT CURTAINS,
CRETONNES, TAFFETAS, LINENS, CHINTZES, TAPESTRIES, BLINDS, ART CARPETS 6 ft. by 9 ft. 8/11.

Price List of Lace Curtains, Roller Blinds, Linoleum, Cork Carpet, Furniture, Bedding, Post Free.

GORRINGE & CO., 70a Dep., Queen's Walk, NOTTINGHAM

COUPON TICKET

SPECIALLY GUARANTEED BY THE

OCEAN ACCIDENT & GUARANTEE CORPORATION, Ltd.,

36 to 44, MOORGATE STREET, LONDON, E.C.

To whom Notice of Claims, under the following conditions, must be sent within fourteen days to the above address.

INSURANCE TICKET. (Applicable to Passenger Trains in Great Britain and Ireland.)

Issued under Section 33 of the "Ocean Accident and Guarantee Company, Limited, Act," 1800.

ONE THOUSAND POUNDS will be paid by the above Corporation to the legal representative of any person killed by an accident to the train in which the deceased was an ordinary ticket-bearing passenger, and who at the time of such accident had upon his person, or had left at home, this ticket, attached or detached, with his, or her, usual signature, written in ink or pencil, on the space provided below, which is the essence of this contract.

PROVIDED ALSO that the said sum will be paid to the legal representative of such person injured should death result from such accident within ninety days thereafter.

This Insurance holds good for the current week of issue only, and entitles the holder to the benefit of and is subject to the conditions of the "Ocean Accident and Guarantee Company, Limited, Act," 1800, Risks Nos. 2 and 3.

The purchase of this publication is admitted to be the payment of a Premium under Sec. 33 of the Act. A Print of the Act can be seen at the office of this Journal or of the said Corporation. No person can recover on more than one Coupon Ticket in respect of the same risk.

April 19, 1911.

Signature.....

The Coronation Year

is especially a
year in which
to Subscribe
to

The Illustrated
London News,
the First and the
Best Weekly
Illustrated
Newspaper



THE IMPERIAL CROWN, WITH THE SMALLER OF THE TWO GREAT STARS OF AFRICA IN ITS PLACE, JUST ABOVE THE ERMINE BAND.

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS

SIXPENCE WEEKLY.

ANNUAL SUBSCRIPTION (including Christmas Number), £1 9s. 3d.
OF ALL NEWSAGENTS.

There are now reduced postage rates to Canada, for which the year's subscription is £1 11s. 6d.

PUBLISHING OFFICE: 172, STRAND, W.C.

EDITORIAL OFFICE: MILFORD LANE, STRAND, W.C.

—the new prodigy!

METALLURGIQUE

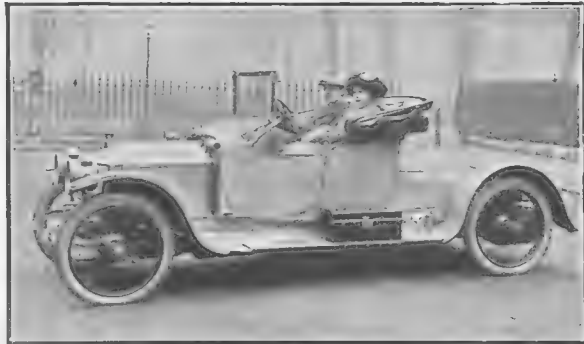
"SCIENCE OF METALS."

Chassis
£325

'14'

Chassis
£325

R.A.C. Rating 15.9, Bore and stroke 80 x 110. "Science of Metals," with a newer meaning. Has given the most ardent pace-lovers furiously to think. See it—try it—you'll like it, sure.



14-h.p. with Two-Seated Touring Body by Vanden Plas. The fine proportions and cosiness of the vehicle will be immediately seen.

Illustrated
Catalogue
sent free
on request.

WARWICK WRIGHT, LTD.
110, High St., Manchester Sq., London, W.
Telegrams 'Lurgique, London.' Telephone : 8574 Gerrard.
Repairs, Coachbuilding, Accessories, Hydraulic Shock
Absorbers.

Use 'Shell'

Notice how sweetly the engine runs, and its steady, vigorous pull when your car is climbing a hill.

The experience will delight you.

— and it costs you no more.



Obtainable
Everywhere.



THE FOLLOWING

Lloyd's

Motor Car Policies

are issued by

The Red-Cross Indemnity Association.

RED-CROSS Policy.

ROYAL AUTOMOBILE CLUB Policy.

DOCTOR'S Policy.

HUMBER Policy.

ARGYLL Policy.

NAPIER Policy.

AUSTIN Policy.

ROVER Policy.

DAIMLER Policy.

SUNBEAM Policy.

DE DION Policy.

THORNYCROFT Policy.

DELAUNAY-BELLEVILLE Policy.

FULL PROSPECTUSES

.. from ..

Any LLOYD'S BROKER or

The RED-CROSS INDEMNITY ASSOCIATION,

1, Cornhill, London, E.C., and

13a, Pall Mall, London, S.W.



*The Razor that shaves
with velvety
smoothness.*

Note the Curve
that gives the
Automatic
Adjustment.



**One Guinea
Everywhere.**

The man who has never used a Gillette Safety Razor can hardly realise how beautifully smooth and comfortable self-shaving can be, nor yet how simple. The Gillette Safety Razor with its automatic adjustment, has introduced a new standard of comfort in shaving. Simply by turning the screw handle you can adapt it for a light or close shave according to the toughness of the beard or the tenderness of the skin. No other razor can be adjusted in this way. Try a Gillette yourself, and you will feel the difference in comfort and smoothness at once. There is nothing to learn. No danger. No Stopping. No Honing. And it lasts a lifetime. The Gillette Safety Razor is sold everywhere in velvet-lined morocco case, with twelve double-edge blades, price One Guinea. Combination sets from 25/- **British made.**

Write for "Hints on Shaving," sent post free. Mention "The Sketch."

Gillette Safety Razor Ltd., 17, Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C.
Works: LEICESTER, ENGLAND.

**Gillette Safety
Razor**
NO STROPPING NO HONING

CONCERNING NEW NOVELS.

"Phyllis in Middlewych."

BY THE AUTHOR OF
"ELIZABETH'S CHILDREN."
(*The Bodley Head.*)

little book—the child who conceals profound emotion beneath an uncanny restraint, highly strung and deeply wrought; and the child essentially a dainty, pink, plump animal, obvious and elemental. Phyllis belongs to the former class, and so does Choo-choo, her boy admirer; and also perhaps Jane, the slum victim of benevolence. The Rectory party is distinctly of the other type, their mother for ever measuring their legs and not their emotions. Together they form material for a very pleasant series of sketches illustrative of child life. Charming as Phyllis continually is, she has moments which create a vague discomfort quite separate from naughtiness; and wise mothers who value peace of mind will prefer the plump and cowl-like to the brown and nervous.

"Vittoria Victrix."

BY W. E. NORRIS.
(*Constable.*)

The prevailing note of Mr. Norris's new book is a dry and quiet humour. A sculptor, deprecating his fame on the grounds of Britain's notorious mediocrity in sculpture, tells his tale in person. The heroine, who derived her name, Vittoria, from an Italian mother, and Victrix from the sculptor aforesaid—she varied her lessons with him by posing for the symbolic figure of a Boer War memorial—is a singularly unaffected and ingenuous creation. She rushed upon him in his studio with a demand for instruction, a naïve, candid angel; and the great man entertained her, very much aware. Vittoria's papa being a heartless invalid, her mamma dead, and her aunt, the eccentric Mrs. Adare, absorbed in her incongruous schemes for entertaining, Vittoria enjoyed much liberty. Her sculptor and his old-maidish sister took a lively interest in her affairs, and they very soon recognised something sinister in the rumours of Society concerning her. Whatever it was appeared to be common knowledge, Vittoria herself being the blissful example of ignorance. But her father dying with a will which left her so small a sum of his fortune as to make it equivalent to disinheritance—a beggarly £20,000—it became necessary to break the something to her. The more so as a young nobleman persisted in wooing her in the threatening face of his outraged family. The unpleasant task fell to her sculptor. She was, he told

her, illegitimate, her father having failed to legalise certain relations with an Italian singer, which occupied a year of his travels, and resulted in Vittoria's birth. All London, including his father's family, appeared to accept the situation without his or anyone's authority. At any rate, it devolved on a disinterested American millionaire "doing" Europe to get a copy of the marriage certificate, which he seems to have acquired in the most natural manner in the world. For the marriage had been ratified before the British Consul at Milan, and afterwards at the Church San Maurizio of that city. Herein lies the weak spot of Mr. Norris's construction. Abel Hermant's Transatlantic *homme d'affaires* exhibited his country's genius against more sporting odds than these. But Garforth is of the same family, swift and strong and sure as the national eagle, handling stupendous sums of money with an imagination that gets near romance. And Mr. Norris is so experienced a craftsman that he is well able to atone by the wit of a situation for its improbability. The mongrel Joshua, son of Nun, is an entirely convincing plea for illegitimacy.

"The Woman In It."

BY CHARLES GARVICE.
(*Hodder and Stoughton.*)

That abnormal limb which Mr. Garvice frequently alludes to as the long arm of coincidence is allowed to embrace too many points of his story. Probably no creature in the world is more easy to treat with than the confirmed novel-reader. He accepts nearly everything, and rarely asks for the salt-cellar. It behoves the generous author not to press him—or shall we say her?—too far. It is open to belief that this has been done by "The Woman In It," which should have been called "The Villain In It." What villain ever had such a sequence of delicate invitations to crime outside Drury Lane? Whose crimes were ever met half-way with such diabolic ingenuity of circumstance as attends those undertaken by Stanley Carrasford? Echo can only respond with his name. Once there is hope of better things. "There is a generally accepted fallacy," says Mr. Garvice, "that only good and decent men are capable of love. It is indeed a fallacy. Stanley Carrasford was very far from being a good man; but he had fallen in love with Kate Hayden." But presently we learn that the love of a bad man is a mixed emotion; that self-interest enters into it as it enters into every concern of his life. The shallowest student of Balzac may give pause here to murmur "Why not?" and idly wonder why a bad man should be thought likely to depart from a universal rule. And finally, Mr. Garvice goes back on his own philosophy by declaring: "Of course, his feeling and action were fully accounted for by the simple fact that he was actuated only by passion and the love of money"

(Continued on page 4.)

SHOWROOMS—

188,

Oxford Street,
LONDON, W.

The
Alexander Clark
Manufacturing Company

SHOWROOMS—

125, 126,

Fenchurch St.,
LONDON, E.C.

**LARGEST ACTUAL
MAKERS OF DRESSING
BAGS AND CASES IN
THE WORLD.**

A SPECIALITY.

CUSTOMERS' OWN FITTINGS
ADAPTED AND FITTED INTO
TRAVELLING AND DRESSING CASES
OF THE LATEST STYLE.

ESTIMATES SUBMITTED FREE.

LARGE ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE
POST FREE ON RECEIPT OF CARD.



Lady's Finest Morocco Leather Dressing-Case,
20-in. long. Fitted with a Complete Set of
Sterling Silver Toilet Requisites.

£18 18 0 complete.

PETER ROBINSON, Ltd.,
252 to 264, REGENT STREET, W.

Annual White SALE

AND

EXHIBITION

COMMENCES

MONDAY

NEXT,

APRIL 24.



R.S. ARBELL.

Smart Corset in fine White Coutille, cut low in the bust and long below waist. The bones, which are double at waist-line, being shortened in front to ensure absolute comfort in wear, the Coutille below giving all the necessary support. Including three pairs suspenders.

Price **21/-**

Simultaneously with this event, we have arranged for an Expert Fitter from Paris to demonstrate the Celebrated Corset, "Merveilleux." These Models are designed by us as "Elegantease," "Directoire," "Sheath," "Perfection," and "Exquisite."

Start the Spring equipped with New Life.

In the Springtime, when Nature's most powerful influences are at work, we require a tonic that will equip us with new life and renewed vitality to fight against, and overcome, the Debility, Lassitude, and Loss of Vitality so prevalent at this time of year. A few wineglassfuls of



will speedily give you a delicious feeling of renewed vigour, increased vitality, an abundance of reserve strength, and equip your system with a wealth of new life. Will you try *just one* bottle? If you prefer to "try before you buy"

SEND THIS FREE TRIAL COUPON TO-DAY.

Coleman & Co., Ltd.,

W 39, Wincarnis Works,
Norwich.

Please send me a Free Bottle of "Wincarnis." I enclose three penny stamps to pay postage.

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

"The Sketch," April 19, '11.

Healthful



Invigorating

FRANK

COOPER'S

"OXFORD"

MARMALADE

(As supplied to Royalty, Houses of Parliament, Officers' Messes, &c.)

THE ONLY GENUINE AND ORIGINAL "OXFORD."

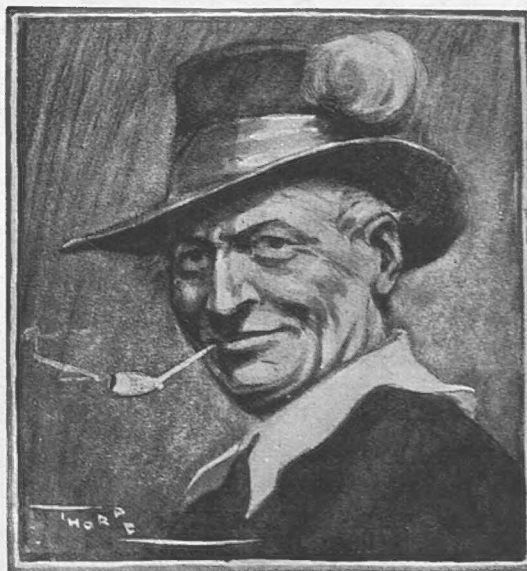
SOLD BY ALL HIGH-CLASS GROCERS AND STORES.

Sample Jar free on receipt of 3d. stamps for postage, FRANK COOPER, OXFORD.

FRANK COOPER'S FRUIT SALAD

An unrivalled necessity in every house.
A delicate and appetising dish.

Bell's THREE NUNS TOBACCO



The man who smokes a number of pipes, using each in order, but sticks to one mixture, "Three Nuns"—count him as a smoker of judgment, taste, and experience.

"King's Head" is similar but stronger.

Both are sold at 6½d. per oz. and are obtainable everywhere.

"Three Nuns" Cigarettes, 4½d. for 10.

POULTON & NOEL'S
ENGLISH
OX TONGUES

IN GLASSES AND TINS.

SOLD EVERYWHERE.

If any difficulty in obtaining, write—
POULTON & NOEL, LONDON, N.



combined; he was incapable of any emotion even remotely resembling pure love." One may be sorry for Kate's father, twice assailed by resurrections of his long-distant secret sin on the very night of his return to society; one may regret Dave's memory and shrewd Lottie's wits lost in the good cause of the villain's support; it is possible to marvel at Kate's luck, who lands on the American continent with a luncheon-basket, and, taking a stroll after that meal in the forest, comes on her lover unbeknownst; and there will likely be rejoicing that the stealthy figures which glide and accost, the fatal packets and letters, the theft and forgery and the pearl necklace and the mica mine, only conspire to overwhelm the hero with ruin and disgrace in order that he may be seen more punctilious than Quixote, giving points to Galahad, and more divested of "self-interest" than any recorded personality. Mr. Garvice's story may arouse any or all of these emotions, but it must miss a much finer one—that which springs to glad recognition when experience of life meets experience and touches hands.

"The Complications at Collaroi."

By ROSE BOLDREWOOD.
(John Ouseley.)

Mr. Rolf Boldrewood stands sponsor for this venture of his daughter in a pleasant little preface. He mentions the facts of her familiarity with Bush life and her knowledge of India. Both these assets are noticeable in Miss Boldrewood's book, for Collaroi is a ranch, and the complications there, which are simple enough and purely flirtatious, get unravelled in an Indian regimental station. Her types of the feminine, the steadfast lover, and the alluring little witch are long-exploited ones, but she writes of their doings with much sympathy and vivacity. The alluring little witch always, whether in fiction or life, falls kitten-like on her feet, defying the complications which, after

all, are scarcely more serious than the tangles a kitten creates from a ball of wool; and, at the long last, fate proves kind to Mary Hammond and her fidelity of sentiment.

Mr. Lutyens is the last man to cry over the spilt milk of the St. James's Park scheme. He is among the busiest of men, one client alone having lately placed about £50,000 worth of work in his hands. What his total current commissions amount to would be rash to guess. They probably do not reach Sir Aston Webb's splendid figure, which is rumoured in the profession to fall little short of £2,000,000. Sir Aston's Government work is pleasantly varied by that of the country-houses, of which he has always two or three in hand. It used to be said that a client and an architect rarely remain on speaking terms at the end of their transactions; but Sir Aston, like Mr. Lutyens, in gaining a patron never yet lost a friend. The tragic story of the building of Blenheim is not continued—there are no Sarahs among the Duchesses of to-day to order an architect off the premises he is piling up. It is a pity that our modern turns of speech do despite to the architect—that artful and crafty are terms of reproach, and that a designing man, unless he be Sir Aston or Mr. Lutyens, or a few more of their like, is precisely a man we do not want to meet.

We regret to find that, in giving photographs of members of the Boy's Aid Department of the Church Army and the League of Friends of the Poor, in our Issue of April 5, we inadvertently printed the name of the photographer as "Campbell." The photographs were by the well-known firm of Messrs. Campbell-Gray, Ltd., of 88, Edgware Road.



Cuticura Soap Best for Skin and Hair

More than a generation of women have found that no soap is so well suited for cleansing and preserving the skin and hair as Cuticura Soap. Its absolute purity and refreshing fragrance would alone be enough to recommend it above ordinary skin soaps, but there is added to these qualities a delicate yet effective medication, derived from Cuticura Ointment, which renders it invaluable in overcoming a tendency to distressing eruptions, and in promoting a normal condition of skin and hair health, among young and old.

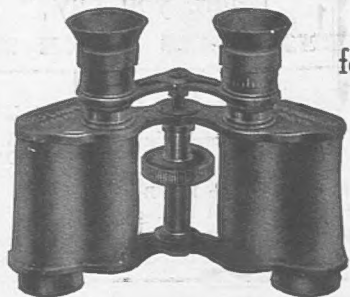
Sold throughout the world. Potter Drug & Chem Corp., Sole Props., 133 Columbus Ave., Boston, U. S. A.; London depot, 27, Charterhouse Sq.

Free, from Boston or London depots, samples of Cuticura Soap and Ointment, with 32-p. booklet

ROSS' STEREO FIELD GLASSES

HAVE NO EQUAL

for Sporting and All Purposes



Large Aperture—

With Screw Focussing Adjustment.

Mag.	£	s.	d.
8 Times	7	10	0
10 "	8	10	0

Extra Large Aperture—

Focussing by Adjustment of Eyepieces.

Mag.	£	s.	d.
6 Times	7	10	0
8 "	6	10	0
10 "	7	10	0
12 "	9	0	0

OF ALL DEALERS and OPTICIANS.

Illustrated Catalogues of Telescopes, Binoculars, Photographic Lenses, etc., forwarded anywhere, Post Free.

ROSS, Ltd., BY ROYAL WARRANT TO H.M. THE KING,
111, NEW BOND ST., W.; AND 31, COCKSPUR ST., CHARING CROSS, S.W.
Optical Works, Clapham Common,
LONDON, S.W.

—Lea & Perrins' Sauce is the ideal Sauce—gives just that finishing touch which makes a dish perfect—imparts a refined and appetising piquancy to all kinds of meat dishes, Fish, Soup, Game, Cheese, Salads, &c., &c.

Lea & Perrins' Sauce

By Royal Warrant to H.M. The King.

The only Original and Genuine WORCESTERSHIRE.

THE MEXICAN HAIR RENEWER

PREVENTS the Hair from falling off. RESTORES Grey or White Hair to its ORIGINAL COLOUR.

IS NOT A DYE.

Of all Chemists and Hairdressers, Price 3s. 6d. per Large Bottle.

Prepared only by the AMO-AMERICAN DRUG CO., Ltd., 83, FARRINGTON ROAD, LONDON, E.C.

THE LONDON ELECTROTYPE AGENCY, Ltd.,

10, ST. BRIDE'S AVENUE, E.C.

Publishers, Authors, Illustrated Press Agents, &c., should apply to the above Agency in all matters dealing with arrangements for reproducing Illustrations, Photographs, &c.

Sole Agents for "The Illustrated London News," "The Sketch," &c.

Spring Cleaning.



"How is it you get out so early now?"
"Oh, Missis has bought a British Vacuum Cleaner; it does the work in no time."

THE EASY WAY TO KEEP THE HOUSE CLEAN.

The use of our portable Vacuum Cleaner enables the house to be thoroughly cleaned—one room at a time—without the disturbance entailed by the old-fashioned duster and broom method—

The British VACUUM CLEANER

is easily operated by one person, and quickly removes all the dust from the carpets, walls, furniture, and curtains.

Illustrated Catalogue of Hand and Electric Machines Post Free.

House Cleaning Estimates Free.

By Appointment to the late King Edward VII.

THE BRITISH VACUUM CLEANER Co., Ltd.,

HEAD OFFICES:

11, PARSON'S GREEN LANE, S.W.

Showrooms: 171, Piccadilly, W.; 38, New Briggate, Leeds; 9a, Trinity Street, Dublin.

HIMROD'S

CURE FOR ASTHMA

GIVES INSTANT RELIEF.

No matter what your Respiratory Organs may be suffering from—whether Asthma, Influenza, Nasal Catarrh, or ordinary Cough—you will find in this famous remedy a restorative power that is simply unequalled.

A Free Sample and detailed Testimonials free by post. In Tins, 4/3d. British Depot: 46, Holborn Viaduct. Also of Newbery & Sons; Barclay & Sons; J. Singer & Son; W. Edwards & Son; May, Roberts & Co.; Butler & Crisp; J. Thomson, Liverpool, & all Wholesale Houses.

ARTHUR C. MILLSON

303, Oxford Street, London, W.

BUILDER OF HIGH-CLASS BABY CARS AND CARRIAGES.



The "DORCHESTER."

A large, roomy, and comfortable Car, of the highest grade. Ball-bearing tangent-spoke Wheels, Uncrackable Hood, long Bed, with drop end, and will comfortably seat a big child of five or six years of age.

Price complete as illustrated, **£8 18 6**

Carefully packed and carriage paid to any address in the United Kingdom.

Telephone: 1372 Gerrard

Bankers: National Provincial Bank of Eng. and



Size, 2 ft. 6 in. wide, 2 ft. 6 in. deep.

Luxurious Ease

30s.

IN VELVET

SPRING SEAT

Strong Frame.
Excellent Workmanship.



Size, 2 ft. 4 in. wide, 2 ft. 6 in. deep.

Supreme Comfort

SPRING SEAT.
Absolutely Reliable
Throughout.

IN VELVET 21s.

WOOD & HEMMONS,

97 b, REDCLIFFE STREET, BRISTOL.

ESTABLISHED A CENTURY.

CABINET MAKERS AND
ANTIQUE DEALERS.

MARVELLOUS WEST END OFFER

HAIR NATURAL AND BEAUTIFUL
DIRECT FROM MANUFACTURERS SAVE 50 PER CENT.



ALL-ROUND
TRANSFORMATIONS 30/-

ALL-ROUND
30/-

30/-

30/-

Any Design,
All-Round

30/-

SEMI,
15/6

30/-

30/-

TEST AND GUARANTEE.

Only Best Quality Hair Used. We send all Goods on approval and Exchange with pleasure. This is our Guarantee of Good Faith. No Other Firm will do this Unreservedly as we do.

ENTIRE BACK DRESSING

7/6

10/6



15/6

21/-

This Season's FASHION.
GAPETTE OF CURLS. 7/6, 10/6, 15/6, 21/-

TAILS OF BEST
QUALITY PURE HAIR.
16in., 2/6; 18in., 3/6;
20in., 5/-; 22in., 7/-;
24in., 11/6; 26in., 15/-;
28in., 20/-; 30in., 25/-

OLD WIGS.
Transformations, Tails,
Frames, &c., MADE
LIKE NEW at a
small charge.

OUR SPECIAL FRINGES.
to cover ENTIRE
FRONT of head,
10/6

EMPIRE
PUFFS,
2/6, 4/6,
7/6, 10/6.

SPECIAL ORDERS
Executed
in One Day.

ALL THE LATEST DESIGNS
IN PUFFS & CURLS

7/6

7/6



7/6

7/6

ASK FOR
NEW SEASON'S
LATEST
CATALOGUE
Just Issued.
Manageress
always in
Attendance.
Only expert Lady
Hair Specialists
employed.

Send to-day for New Illustrated Catalogue, just published, "How to be Beautiful," post free to any part of the world. Ask for a selection of
GOODS ON APPROVAL.
All Goods sent Carriage Paid with pleasure, packed and sealed in Private Safety Boxes. Telephone No.: 13100 Central.

THE INTERNATIONAL HAIR CO., LTD.
Dept. S., 9, NEWMAN ST., OXFORD ST.,
43, BROMPTON RD., (nr. Sloane St., opposite Tattersall's), LONDON



"Modern Society" says: "Practically inimitable. He is a man with a peculiar far-seeing gift."

Dr. R. Marouche, M.D., B.S.C.: "The accuracy with which he depicted my life, facts only known to myself, leaves me somewhat perplexed."

"Theatre Magazine": "A mystic of the first rank. He reeled off my life, giving dates, describing the people and scenes; the future which he predicted is actually happening."

Clifton Bingham writes: "Mysterious, is all I can say of your marvellously correct review of my life and present position."

Rub some stove black or ink on the thumbs, press them on paper; send, with birth date and time (if known), a P.O. for 1/-, for cost of chart, etc., to be sent you, and stamped envelope. I will give you a

FREE READING OF YOUR LIFE
from chart, to advertise my success.
PROF. R. M. ZAZRA, 90, New Bond St., LONDON, W.
A Professional Man writes:—**YOU**

ASTONISH & HELP

GRANDE MAISON DE BLANC

LONDON, W.

62, NEW BOND STREET.

PARIS.

6, BOULEVARD DES CAPUCINES.

(No Branch in America).

CANNES.

43, RUE D'ANTIBES.

(Winter).

Table & Bed Linen, Handkf's, etc.

Woven by Hand on our own Looms.

LADIES' LINGERIE

LOUVET Frères, Proprietors.

O. BOYER, Director, formerly of New York.



GRANDE CHARTREUSE

(GREEN and YELLOW.)

As a result of the decision of the House of Lords,

THE
Chartreux Monks

are again having their

FAMOUS LIQUEURS

Shipped in their Old Shape Bottles
and under the Labels here shown.

Can be obtained of all Wine Merchants and leading Stores.

Shem-el-Nessim

SCENT OF ARABY *Regd*

Beauty and fragrance are delightfully combined in the "Shem-el-Nessim" Perfume Series, which includes everything necessary for the modern lady's toilet, who, following the example of her Continental sister, uses the same perfume for the bath, the hair, the wardrobe, and even for the breath.

Shem-el-Nessim is exquisitely suggestive of Oriental luxury, and possesses a mystic charm that is quite irresistible. Connoisseurs speak of it as

**An Inspiration
in Perfume.**



Each item is most daintily put up, and can be had separately.

Perfume, 2/6, 4/6, and 8/6. Toilet Water, 3/-. Hair Lotion, 3/3. Brilliantine, 1/9. Dentifrice, 1/-. Face Powder, 1/-. Sachet, 6d. Soap, 1/- per Tablet. Cachous, 3d. per box. Toilet Cream, 1/9 per pot.

"SHEM-EL-NESSIM" COMBINATION CASES,

containing a series of the above, making charming and fragrant gifts.

11/6 to 20/- each.

Order to-day from your Chemist or Perfumer, or write us for list and nearest agent.

J. GROSSMITH & SON,
Distillers of Perfumes,
NEWGATE STREET, LONDON.

DINNEFORD'S



MAGNESIA

IS THE BEST REMEDY FOR

MOST EFFECTIVE
APERIENT
FOR REGULAR USE.

ACIDITY,
HEARTBURN,
HEADACHE,
GOUT, and
INDIGESTION.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.—In consequence of numerous imitations purchasers must see that "DINNEFORD & CO." is on every bottle and label.

"The Famous Mab Dwarf Razor

Do not accept any not bearing the Registered Trade Mark, "THE MAB," or you will be disappointed.

For an easy and luxurious shave the "Mab" has no rival.



The description given of the little 'Mab' as the **finest shaving implement in the world** is confirmed in thousands of testimonials.

Price: Black Handle, 2/6; Pair in Case, 7/6
Ivory Handle, 3/6; Pair in Case, 9/6.

Booklet, "The Art of Shaving," sent post free.

"MAB" CO., 73, Newhall St., BIRMINGHAM.